

Anarchy Comics #3

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(1st edition)

Last Gasp Eco Funnies

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52 pages

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7" x 10"

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Stories:

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- M. Trublin 11-14(a)
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- Albo Helm 16, 17
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- Gary Panter 32, 33

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- Benjamin Perel 34-36(q)
- Sharon Kahn Rudahl 37-40
- Greg Irons 41-44
- Dave Lester 45
- Marion Lydbrook 46
- Matt Feazell 47-50
- Pete Moreno 52

ANARCHY

C O M I C S



18 Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast; for it is the number of a man; and his number is Six hundred threescore and six.

A LAST GASP COMIC

BIGGEST ISSUE YET!

48 PAGES OF INTERNATIONAL ANARCHY!



Salutations,

Perhaps you're wondering: "What's with this so-called Anarchistic funnybook — this going on about no government, running your own life, and chasing the 'Power Elite' with the deadly Frying Pan of Freedom?" Funny that you should ask.

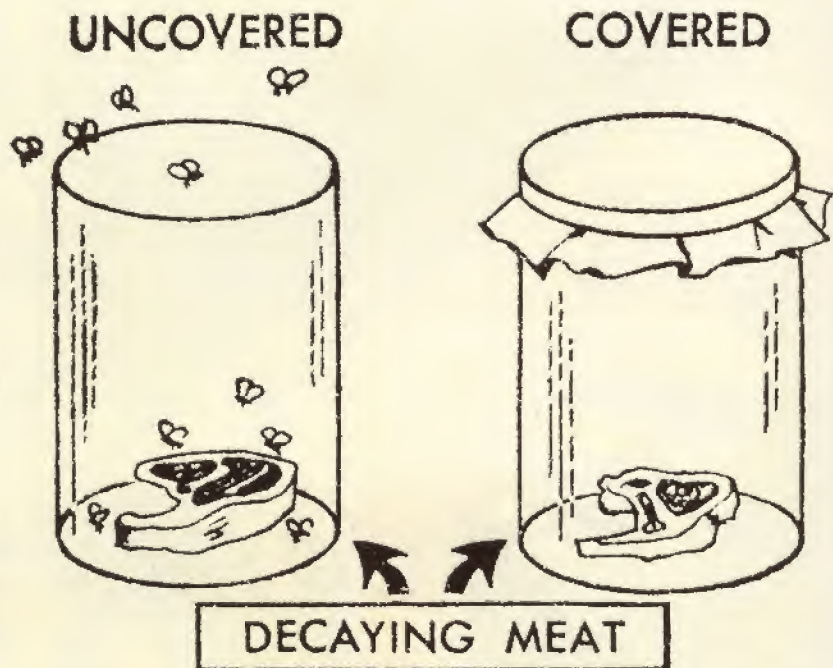
Let's face it: We've got 17 cartoonists from the Western Hemisphere jammed in here (Rooom and Harper from the U.K., Epistolier & Trublin from France, Seyfried from West Germany, Pontiak and Helm from Holland, Lester and Lydbrooke from Canada, Moreno from Spain, and Feazell, Rudahl, Panter, Irons, Spain, Gebbie, Mavrides and Kinney from the U.S.) and I'll bet not one of them agrees exactly with any other one! In fact, I'll bet you can't even put two of them in the same room together, not even for five minutes. There's humor here, and history and poetry and melodrama and a title which conjures up dread in the minds of most zombie robots. But is it **POLITICALLY CORRECT**? Have we hit all the "right" targets? Have we "left" anyone out? Unintentionally slighted any downtrodden comrades? Yes, no, and maybe!! I don't know, you don't know, and what's more you probably don't care.

Still confused? Just look at this diagram, here. Let's say that Decaying Meat stands for Capitalism. If the system is "covered" by an air-tight web of surveillance and high-tech armaments, it may be preserved. However, if left to survive on its own merits, pretty soon it gets maggots, flies, the whole nature thing! Wow! But look! Maggots and flies are **good**! They're ecological . . . biodegradable! It's all part of Mother Nature's food chain, and you like to eat, right? Well, you couldn't eat the Decaying Meat in the first place, so why not let it rot and get it over with? Huh?

Well, so much for Theory. You've got a handful of comics here, so read them already . . .

Adam Weishaupt

Dr. Adam Weishaupt
Professor of Religious Law
University of Ingolstadt,
Bavaria



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Front Cover © 1981 by Peter Pontiak, color by Guy Colwell.

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YEAH, WE KNOW...PUNK IS DEAD! BUT YOU TELL THAT TO THIS GUY. YOU SEE HE LIVES IN THE DEEP SOUTH - SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, THAT IS - AND THE NEWS HASN'T REACHED HIM YET. HIS BAND'S CALLED BRACK FRAG. HIS NAME? JEAN-PAUL SARTRE, JR.! LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON - WHATEVER HE DOES, THERE'S...

NO EXIT

YOU CALL YOURSELVES A BUNCH OF ANARCHISTS? YOU MAKE ME SICK!

BASICALLY, J-P JR.'S A WELL-ROUNDED KID...

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF AMATEUR DRUMMERS

©1981
PAUL MAVRIDES
Jay & Kinney

HE'S GOT A GIRL...



A GUN...



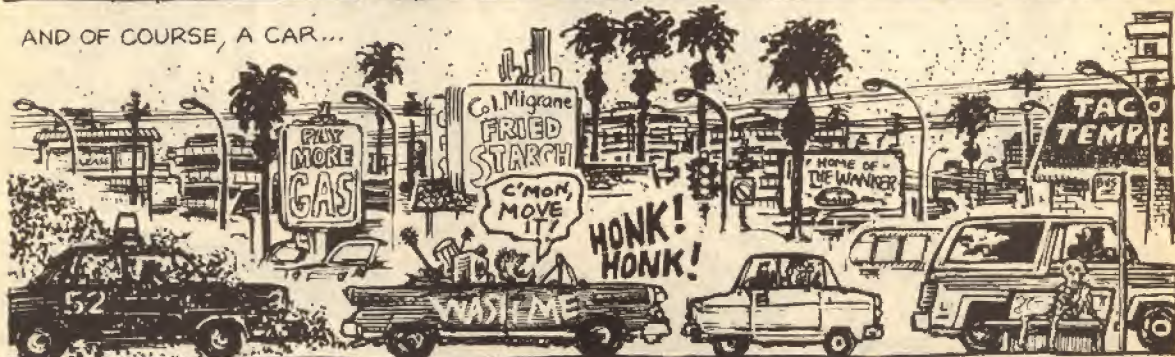
A GLUE...

THIS IS YOUR ABC NEWSBRIEF
...SPACE-SHUTTLE
CRASHES INTO
DISNEYWORLD...
NUCLEAR WAR
WITH FRANCE
...AND A NEW
LOOK AT CANCER
...DETAILS AT
SIX !!!

HA HA
HA



AND OF COURSE, A CAR...



YES, IT'S A COZY SCENE
THERE IN ORANGE COUNTY...



AND YET IT'S NOT ALL FUN & GAMES!
THESE GUYS ARE SERIOUS!



WE'D LIKE TO
DEDICATE THIS
NEXT SONG TO ALL
THE OPPRESSED PEOPLE
OF THE WORLD !!

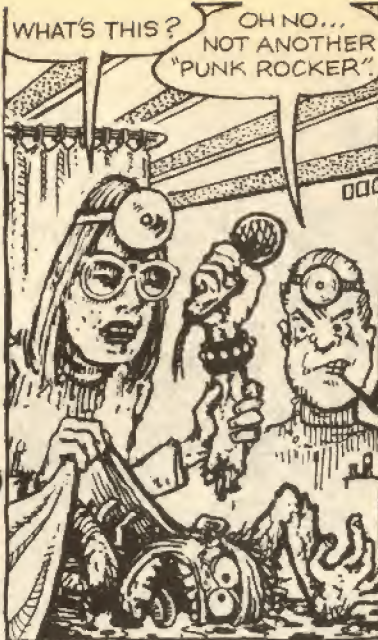


L.A. GENERAL HOSPITAL



WHAT'S THIS?

OH NO...
NOT ANOTHER
"PUNK ROCKER".



NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR
HIM, BUT FREEZE HIM!

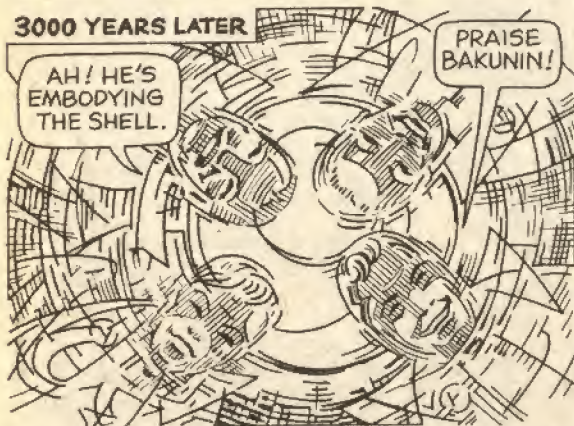
YECH, WHAT
A MESS!!



3000 YEARS LATER

AH! HE'S
EMBODYING
THE SHELL.

PRaise
BAKUNIN!



WELCOME TO THE
FUTURE, BROTHER!

UNNH--
GOG--
RETCH.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN "THE
FUTURE"?

ACTUALLY, IT'S YOUR
DISTANT PRESENT IN
THE ETERNAL "NOW"
... BUT WE'LL GET
INTO THAT LATER.



YOU SEE, OUR HUMANISTIC
TECHNOLOGY IS CAPABLE
OF BRINGING THE
FROZEN DEAD BACK TO
LIFE... SO WE DID!

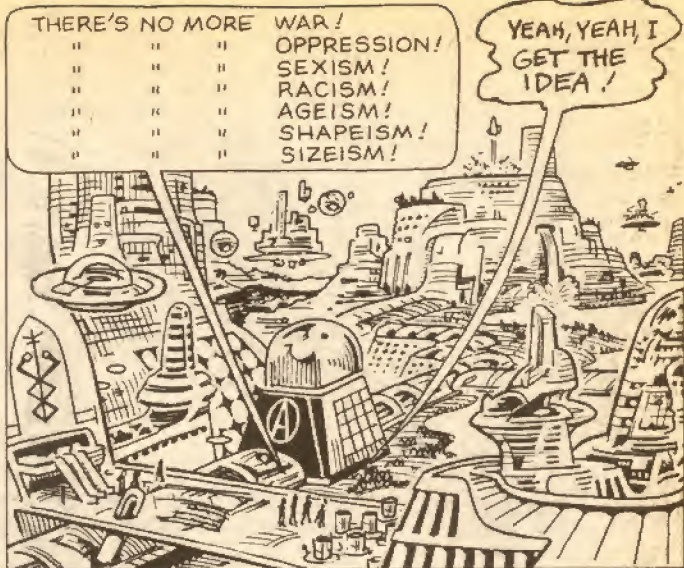
ME? DEAD?!!
GREAT!

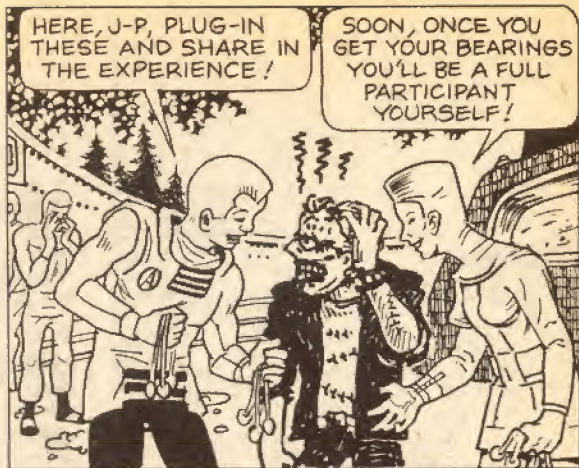


WHAT'S WITH
ALL THE A's?

IT STILL
STANDS FOR
ANARCHISM,
BROTHER!







EVERY OTHER HOUR DURING THE DAY EVERYONE ALL OVER THE EARTH TUNES IN TO DECIDE ON IMPORTANT MATTERS!

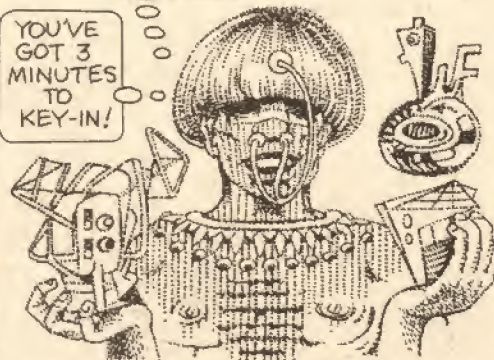


THAT'S 65 BILLION FOLKS MAKING DIRECT-DEMOCRACY WORK!!

COMPUTER-INHANCED NEURO-IMAGE

THIS SEGMENT'S QUESTION IS WHETHER THE 7th ANGLE OF THE DIATONIC FLANGE GRIDS SHOULD BE AMENDED! BLUE OR AMBER?

YOU'VE GOT 3 MINUTES TO KEY-IN!



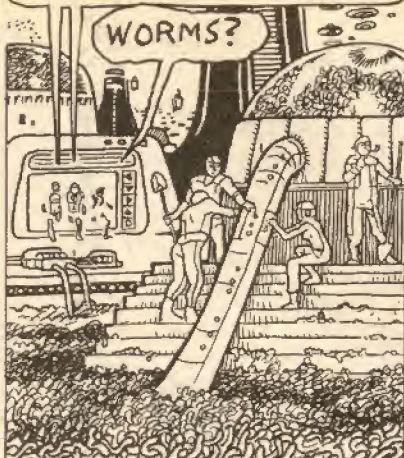
PERHAPS... ACCORDING TO REPTILIAN LOGIC! BUT ONLY A MASOCHIST WOULD WANT TO — AND SUCH PERSONALITY DISORDERS ARE A THING OF THE PAST!

OH YEAH?!!



HERE — YOU SEEM LIKE YOU'D BE GOOD WITH ANIMALS... HOW'D YOU LIKE TO LIVE HERE ON THE WORM FARM CO-OP?

WORMS?



WHY YES! HERE IN THE FUTURE ALL OUR CLOTHES ARE MADE FROM WORMS!



IN FACT, EVERYTHING'S MADE FROM WORMS!!

SAY! DIDN'T YOUR RECORDS NOTE YOU WERE A MUSICIAN IN YOUR FORMER TIME? WELL, THE WORMERS HERE HAVE ONE OF THE TOP CHOIRS IN THE BIO-REGION!!

PERHAPS THEY'LL SING US A SONG!

I HATE MUSIC!



$$\frac{d_s}{dt} = \frac{9^\circ M \omega^{-2b}}{4^\circ Me / 22A} \left(\frac{R}{r} \right)^{15A^{1000} ni} \psi_s \approx \frac{20 \Omega H_{II}}{2 \left[10^{-13.7} \right]}$$

HEY EVERYONE...!



I'M GETTING A TELEPATHIC MESSAGE FROM THE DOLPHINS UP ON THEIR L5 SPACE COLONY!

GAHH!



OUR EDUCATION PILLS ALWAYS SAID THE 20TH CENTURY WAS THE HEIGHT OF PRE-HISTORY BARBARISM! *SIGH*

YES, THIS POOR UNSOCIALIZED FOOL CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN **LICENSE** AND **LIBERTY**!!

I THINK WE'VE TRIED TO INTRODUCE HIM TO OUR CLASSLESS UTOPIA TOO QUICKLY! HE'S OBVIOUSLY DISORIENTED... PERMANENTLY SO, I'M AFRAID!

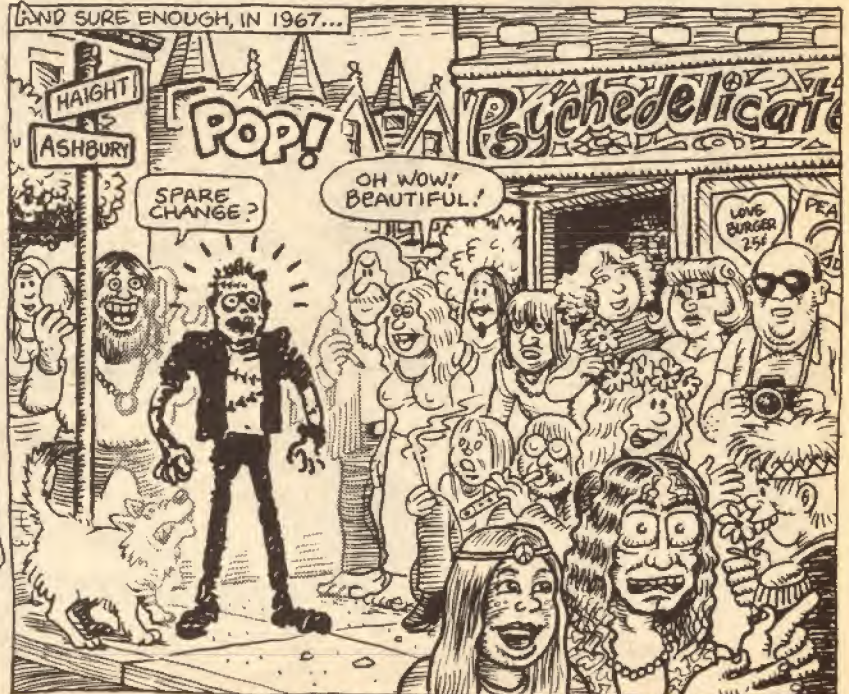
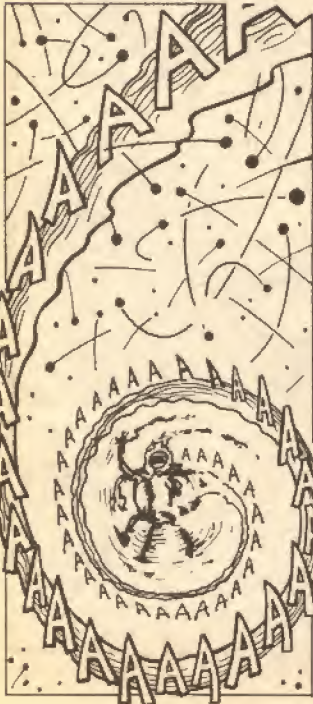
HMMM... HE LEAVES US NO CHOICE BUT TO OVERRIDE OUR NORMAL BAN ON TIME-TRAVEL!



J-P! WE'RE SENDING YOU BACK TO YOUR PRIOR EXISTENCE FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

SURELY HE'LL BE MUCH HAPPIER BACK AMONG HIS LOVED ONES AND PEERS...

I JUST HOPE WE GET HIS SPACE/TIME VECTOR CORRECT. WE NEVER DID MANAGE TO GET ALL THE GREMLINS OUT OF THIS PROCESS!



HA HA!

ANARCHY IN THE ALSACE

SCÉNARIO: EPISTOLIER

DESSIN: M. TRUBLIN

THE REVOLT OF THE RUSTAUDS

HERE'S
WHAT'S
GOOD!



RALLYING-CRY
OF THE
RUSTAUDS

IN THE 16TH CENTURY
GERMANY WAS FRAGMENTED INTO FIEFS, CITY-STATES,
AND INDEPENDENT BISHOPRICS.
ALSACE (NOW PART OF FRANCE) WAS ONE OF THESE.
BUT WRETCHED CONDITIONS FOR THE PEASANTS—MULTIPLE RENTS & LEVIES,
WAR TAXES, AN ALL-POWERFUL CLERGY—GAVE THEM KINSHIP AND
SOLIDARITY THAT SPANNED THE FRONTIERS...



SLAVERY HAD BEEN
ABOLISHED—
BUT ONLY ON
PAPER.



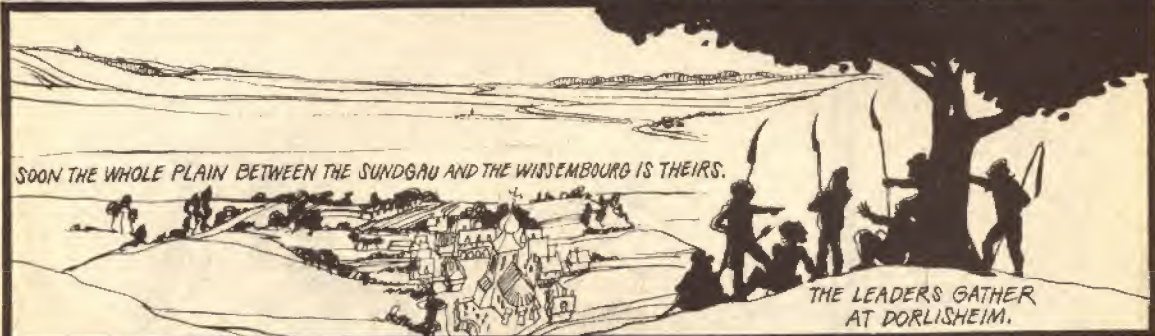
THE REVOLT BEGAN IN THE
ZORN VALLEY IN APRIL,
1525



THE RUSTAUDS IN ALSACE
ARE SUPPORTED
BY A GENERAL INSURRECTION
OF THE GERMAN
PEASANTS.



SOON THE WHOLE PLAIN BETWEEN THE SUNDGAU AND THE WISSEMBOURG IS THEIRS.



THE LEADERS GATHER
AT DORLISHEIM.

THE ABBEY OF ALTORT FALLS TO THE
PEASANTS, THEN THE CITIES OF
SAVERNE AND RIBAUVILLE... THE
MONASTERIES ARE SACKED.



IN THE TOWNS,
WORKERS, ARTISANS, AND COM-
PANIONS JOIN THEM, AS
WELL AS SEVERAL MAYORS.
SULTZ, GUEBWILLER
AND CERNAY
SURRENDER.



HERE'S
WHAT'S GOOD!



IN LOWER ALSACE,
AN ELECTED COMMITTEE,
RESPONSIBLE TO THE PEASANT
ASSEMBLY, DIRECTS
OPERATIONS, UNDER THE
COMMAND OF A TANNER,
ERASMUS GERBER.



THEY ORGANIZE THEMSELVES
IN 4 GROUPS: EVERY MAN
DONATES 4 DAYS OF SERVICE.



LOOTING
DOES NOT FURNISH
ENOUGH PROVISIONS,
SO THE REBELS SELL THE
GOODS CONFISCATED FROM
LORDS AND PRIESTS,
DELEGATING
A TREASURER.

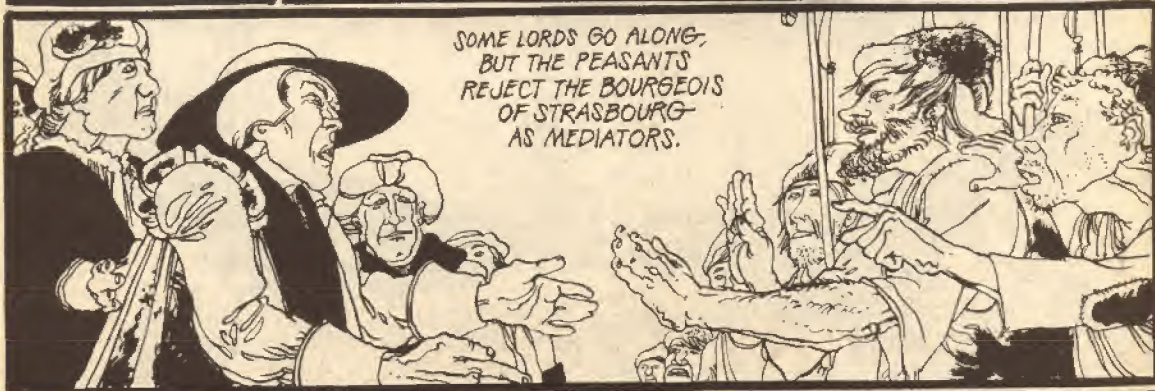


THEIR PROGRAM, BY
CONTRAST, IS VERY MODERATE:

LESS TAXATION,
CHURCHES BUT NO
MORE PRIESTS. THE
LORD CAN REMAIN
LORD IF HE FOLLOWS
THE GOSPEL.



SOME LORDS GO ALONG,
BUT THE PEASANTS
REJECT THE BOURGEOIS
OF STRASBOURG
AS MEDIATORS.




THE LORDS APPEAL
TO THE DUKE OF
LORRAINE FOR HELP.
HE SETS OUT WITH
30,000 MERCENARIES.




THE GERMAN PEASANTS APPEAL TO MARTIN LUTHER, BUT WITH UNFORTUNATE RESULTS:


THIS CALL TO MASSACRE IS HEEDED. THE PEASANTS ARE PUSHED BACK TO PETIT PIERRE, THEN SAVERNE IS BESEIGED.



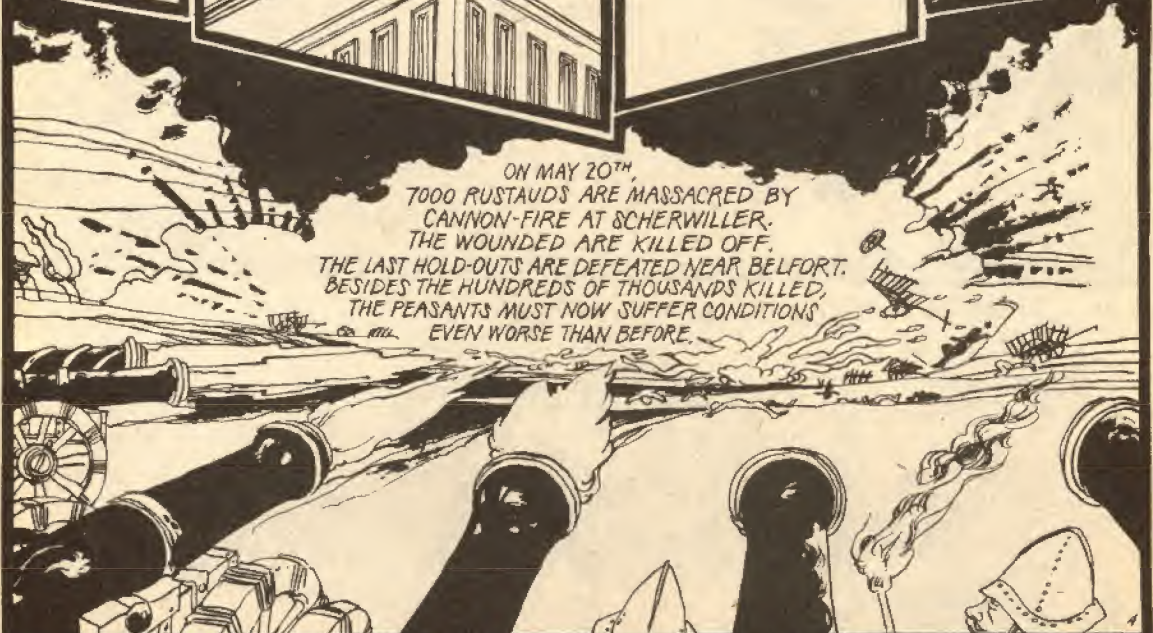
I CONDEMN THESE THIEVING, MURDERING PEASANT GANGS. THE LORDS RECIEVE THEIR AUTHORITY FROM GOD. AND ALL MUST SUBMIT TO IT. THE LORDS MUST RE-ESTABLISH THEIR AUTHORITY!



TO KILL A MAD DOG IS JUST -IF YOU DO NOT STRIKE HIM DOWN HE WILL BITE YOU!



ON A PROMISE THAT THEIR LIVES WILL BE SPARED, THEY SURRENDER. THEIR THROATS ARE CUT. GERBER IS HANGED.



ON MAY 20TH, 7000 RUSTAUDS ARE MASSACRED BY CANNON-FIRE AT SCHERWILLER. THE WOUNDED ARE KILLED OFF. THE LAST HOLD-OUTS ARE DEFEATED NEAR BELFORT. BESIDES THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS KILLED, THE PEASANTS MUST NOW SUFFER CONDITIONS EVEN WORSE THAN BEFORE.

-UNTIL THE NEXT INSURRECTION.

WILDCAT



Where do
you keep
your bombs,
then??
Har! Har!
Har! Har!!

Anarchists don't keep bombs, friend.
Governments keep bombs – enough
between 'em to melt down the world
forty times over. Anarchists oppose all
bombs and all
governments.



But in the absence
of government, Har! Har!
we'd be ruled by
thugs and gangsters.

That would be government
by thugs and gangsters –
not absence of government.

Anarchists strive for
a society in which
nobody rules anybody...

where coercion is impossible,
where each individual has
absolute sovereignty.

WE ARE NOW!!



THUGS OUT!!
CAPITALISM OUT!!
LAWCOURTS OUT!!
MILITARISM OUT!!
POLITICS OUT!!
RELIGION OUT!!
ANARCH IN!!



You'll never get what you're after.
Not in my lifetime, I agree.
But that isn't the point.

By striving towards
a totally free society,
we make where we are
a little bit freer than
it might have been.

How??
By throwing a
bomb???
Har! Har!
Har! Har!!

No, friend. As I explained to
time gov bor dov
NOBODY LISTENS TO
YOUR EXPLANATIONS,
COMRADE. HELP ME UP.
I'LL ATTRACT SOME
ATTENTION FOR YOU.



You daft moggy!!
That didn't get
anyone to listen
to explanations!!

TRUE. BUT IT
ATTRACTED
SOME ATTENTION,
DIDN'T IT??
sigh



THE ACT OF CREATION

ACCORDING TO BAKUNIN* + ALBOZ '77

*HIS 'GOD AND THE STATE' ESSAY

IN THE BEGINNING THERE WAS THE DIVINE GHOST...



HOW CAN I BE 'MASTER OF IT ALL' WHEN THERE IS NOONE TO SERVE ME?



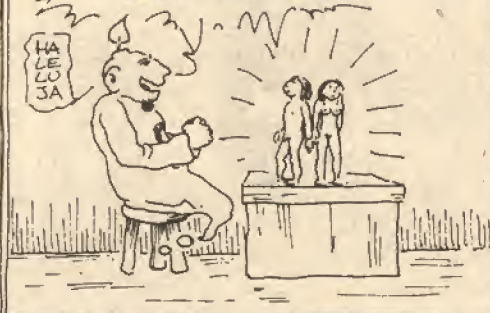
I THINK IT'S TIME FOR SOME CREATIVITY AGAIN!



AND SO, AFTER A WHILE, IN THE COSMIC HOBBY ROOM



IT IS DONE, BEHOLD THE MAN!



INGENIOUS, IF I MAY SAY SO MYSELF



HOP!



ALL OF THIS IS FOR YOU TO USE, EXCEPT FOR THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE OF COURSE, BECAUSE THAT'S POISONOUS!



SO MAN BEGAN HIS FIRST DAYS IN OBEDIENCE AND IGNORANCE...

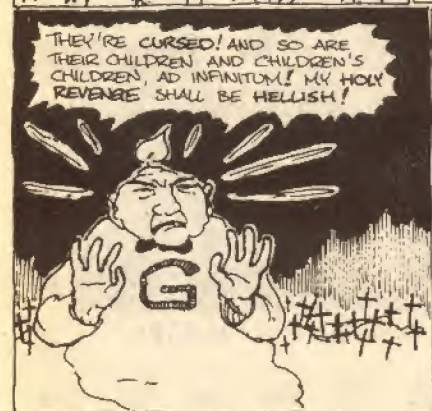
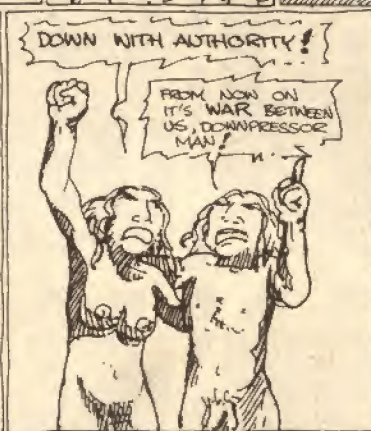
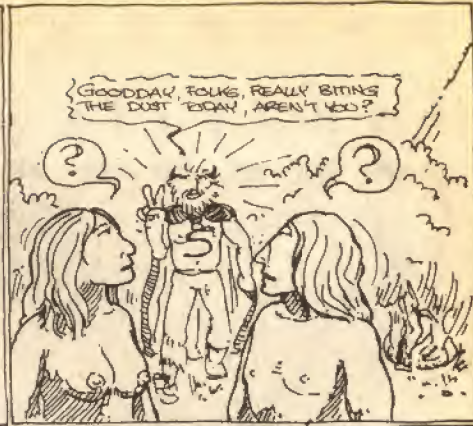


AND EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE REMAINED THAT WAY....



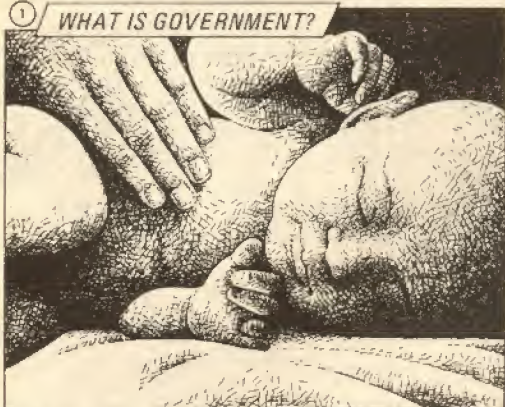
IF A CERTAIN PERSON WOULDN'T HAVE APPEARED





WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

① WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



WHOEVER LAYS THEIR HAND ON ME

② WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



IS A USURPER AND A TYRANT;

③ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



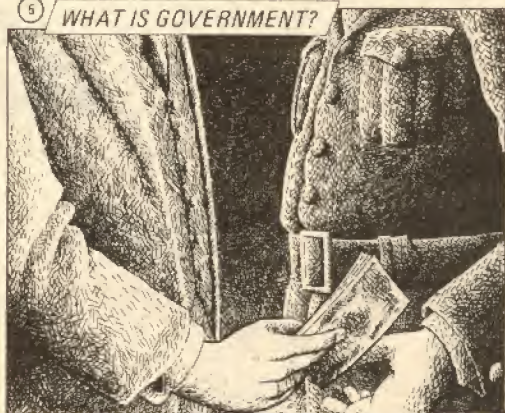
I DECLARE THEM TO BE MY ENEMY...

④ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



GOVERNMENT IS SLAVERY.

⑤ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



ITS LAWS ARE COBWEBS FOR THE RICH

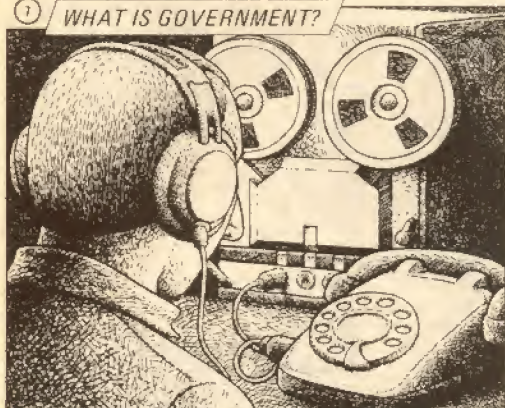
⑥ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



AND CHAINS OF STEEL FOR THE POOR.

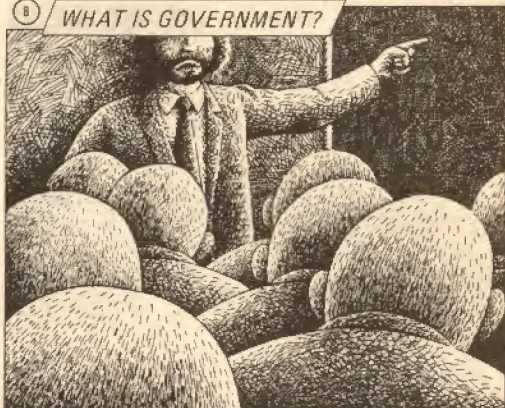
WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

⑦ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



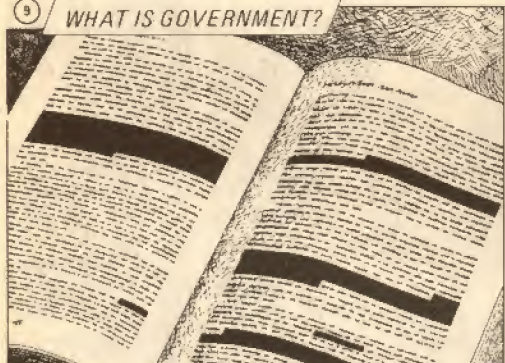
TO BE GOVERNED IS TO BE WATCHED,
INSPECTED, SPIED ON,

⑧ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



REGULATED, INDOCTRINATED, PREACHED
AT, CONTROLLED, RULED,

⑨ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



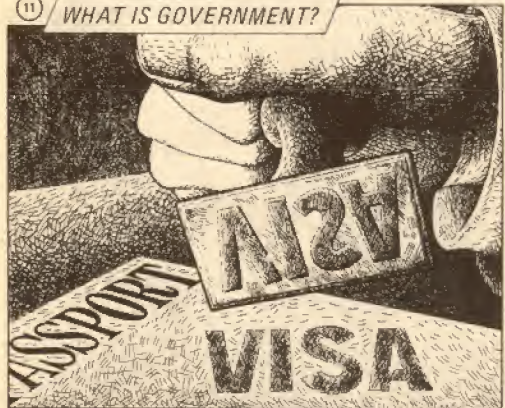
CENSORED BY PERSONS WHO HAVE
NEITHER WISDOM NOR VIRTUE.

⑩ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



IT IS IN EVERY ACTION AND TRANSACTION

⑪ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



TO BE REGISTERED, STAMPED,

⑫ WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



TAXED, PATENTED, LICENSED, ASSESSED,

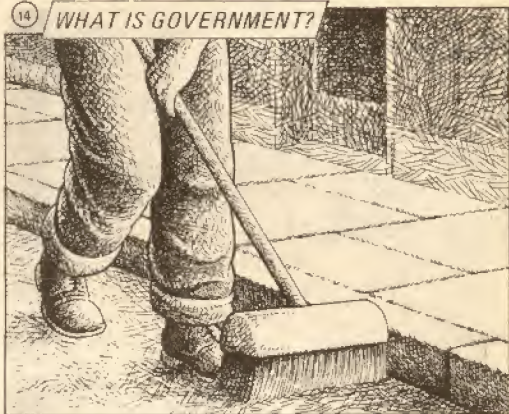
WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

13 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



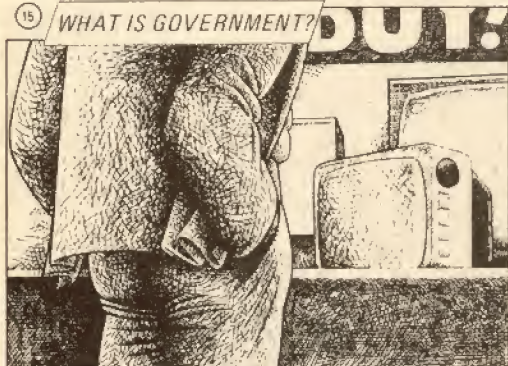
MEASURED, REPRIMANDED, CORRECTED,
FRUSTRATED.

14 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



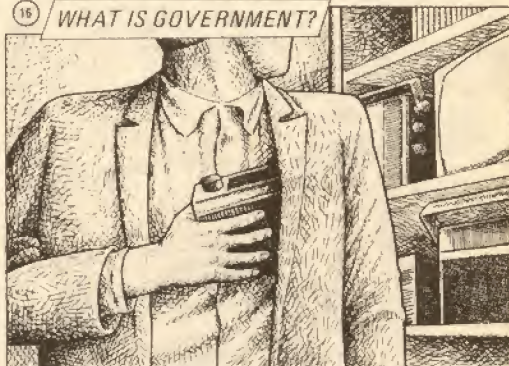
UNDER PRETEXT OF THE PUBLIC GOOD
IT IS TO BE EXPLOITED,

15 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



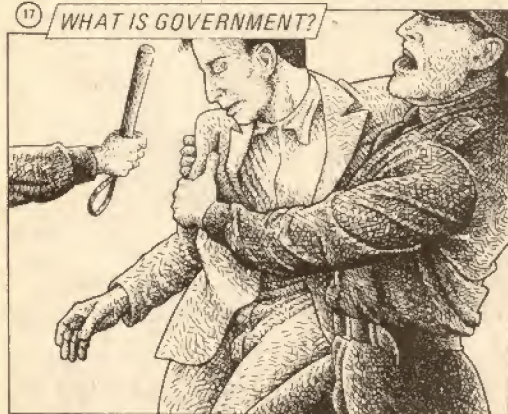
MONOPOLISED, EMBEZZLED, ROBBED,
AND THEN,

16 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



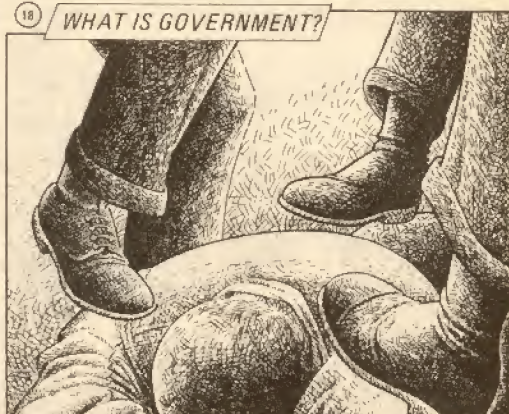
AT THE LEAST PROTEST OR WORD OF
COMPLAINT,

17 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



TO BE FINED, HARASSED, VILIFIED,

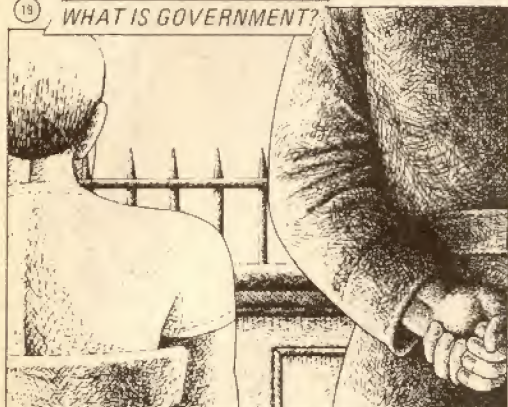
18 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



BEATEN UP, BLUDGEONED, DISARMED,

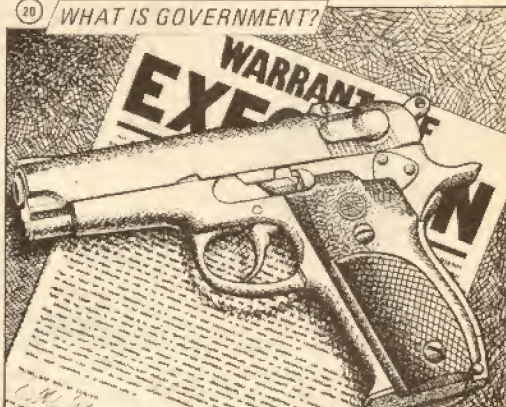
WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

19 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



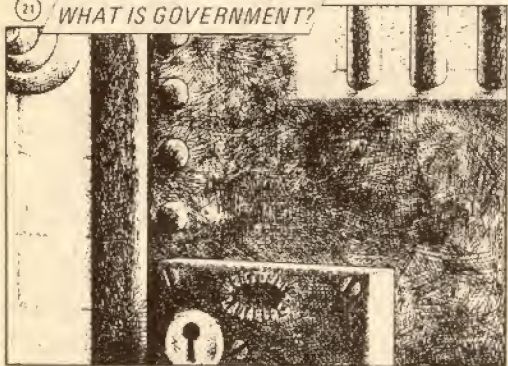
JUDGED, CONDEMNED, IMPRISONED,

20 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



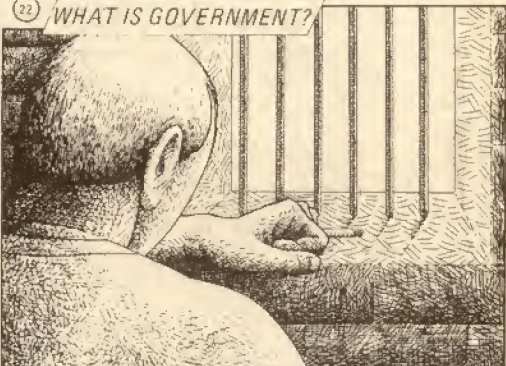
SHOT, GARROTED,

21 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



DEPORTED, SOLD, BETRAYED,

22 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



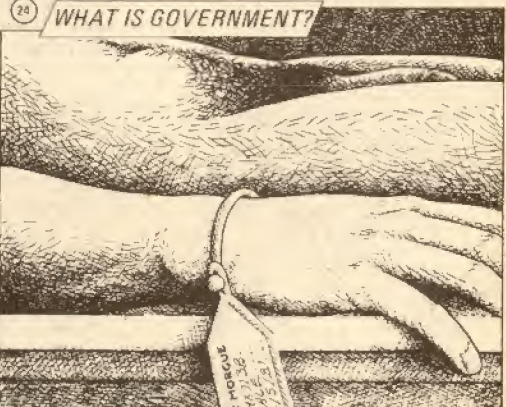
SWINDLED, DECEIVED,

23 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



OUTRAGED, DISHONOURED,

24 WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



THAT'S GOVERNMENT, THAT'S ITS
JUSTICE, THAT'S ITS MORALITY!

Radical Reflections

A PBS PRESENTATION



SUNDAYS AT 6:30 AM ON
Channel 47

GOOD MORNING! TODAY WE'LL BE DISCUSSING THE IMPORTANT QUESTION: "JUST HOW USEFUL IS GUILT AS A DEVICE FOR SOCIAL CHANGE?" WHO WANTS TO BEGIN? JOHN?



WELL, IN LIGHT OF THE FACT THAT WHITE MALES DO HAVE CERTAIN ADVANTAGES IN THIS CULTURE, I THINK IT'D BE MORE APPROPRIATE TO QUERY ONE OF THE WOMEN PRESENT FIRST...

IT'S MORE FAIR...



HA! A PRIME EXAMPLE OF CHAUVINIST CHIVALRY DISGUISED ITSELF AS LIBERAL COURTESY! I REFUSE TO SPEAK UNTIL "JOHN" COMMITS HIMSELF TO A PUBLIC POSITION ON THE QUESTION AT HAND! LET'S GET THE CARDS ON THE TABLE...



UMM... THAT IS... UH, WELL, SPEAKING AS A PSYCHOLOGIST, I FIND GUILT TO BE COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE IN TERMS OF A PERSON'S "EMOTIONAL ECONOMY" ...YET - IN TERMS OF SOCIETY, GUILT DOES REFLECT CONSENSUS AROUND TABOOS - AND, UH, IF "PROGRESSIVE" TABOOS ARE GENERATED, SAY: "SEXISM"...



... THEN IT CAN INTERNALLY DEFLECT UNDESIRABLE BEHAVIOR!

IN OTHER WORDS, YOU SEE IT AS A TWO-EDGED SWORD?

YES. CAN SOMEONE ELSE SPEAK NOW?



JUDITH?

THERE'S NO QUESTION IN MY MIND THAT ANY AND ALL SOCIAL GAINS OF OPPRESSED MINORITIES OF THE LAST 15 YEARS WERE ONLY MADE POSSIBLE THRU WHITE LIBERAL GUILT. THAT'S THE BOTTOM LINE: NO GUILT, NO GAINS!

MM ... ANY FINAL THOUGHTS ANYONE?



I JUST WANTED TO SAY THAT IF ANY VIEWERS HAVE BEEN OFFENDED BY ANYTHING I'VE SAID ON THE SHOW TODAY, TO JUST DROP ME A LINE % THIS STATION AND I'LL WRITE OUT AN APPROPRIATE-SIZED CHECK TO YOUR FAVORITE CHARITY IMMEDIATELY!



PRETTY GOOD FOR A TOKEN GESTURE !!

G'BYE ALL!

YOU KNOW ... ONLY THE GUILTY FEEL GUILT!

BUT, I...



NEXT WEEK: E.P. THOMPSON VS. ALTHUSSER'S GHOST...

©1981 Jay Kinney

ROMAN SPRING

ROME, FEB. 1977; ITALY'S UNIVERSITIES, ALREADY NOTORIOUS AS "HOLDING TANKS" FOR UNEMPLOYED YOUTH, ARE OCCUPIED BY THEIR STUDENTS TO PROTEST TIGHTENED ADMISSIONS AND BUDGET CUTS. GUN-TOTING FASCISTS INVADE THE CAMPUS. TWO STUDENTS ARE WOUNDED, ONE SERIOUSLY.



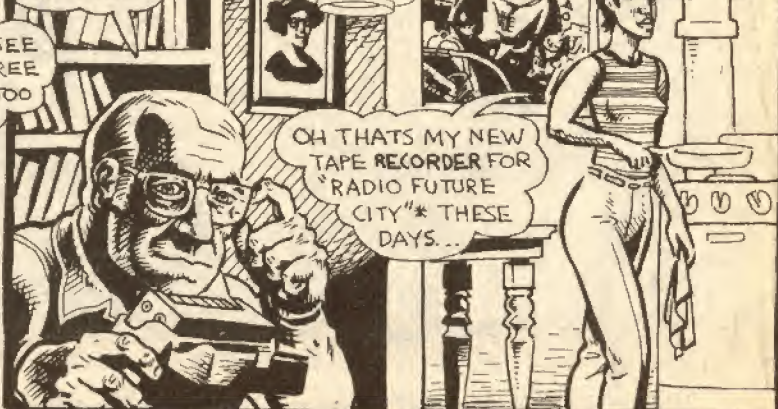
STORY:
'ADAM CORNFORD
& JAY KINNEY

SALVATOR AYOLIO A METALWORKER
VISITS HIS DAUGHTER SILVIA FOR
SUNDAY DINNER



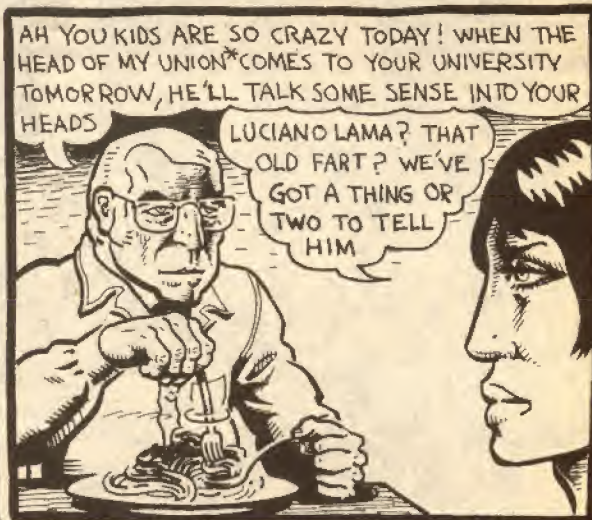
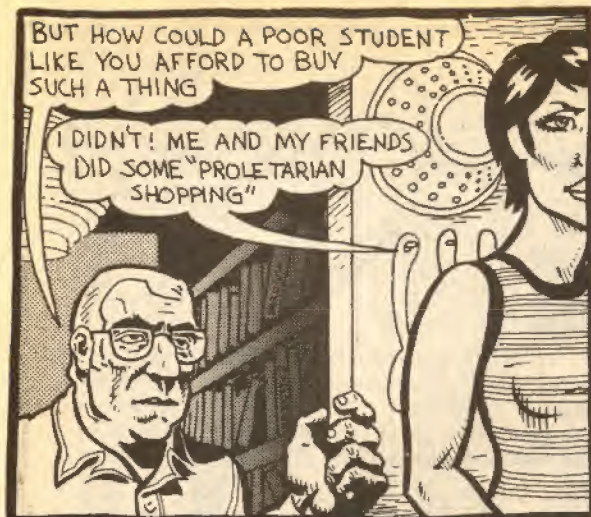
IT'S GOOD TO SEE
YOU PAPA, THREE
MONTHS IS TOO
LONG!

WHAT A PLACE YOU
HAVE HERE, HEY
WHAT'S THIS FANCY
MACHINE?



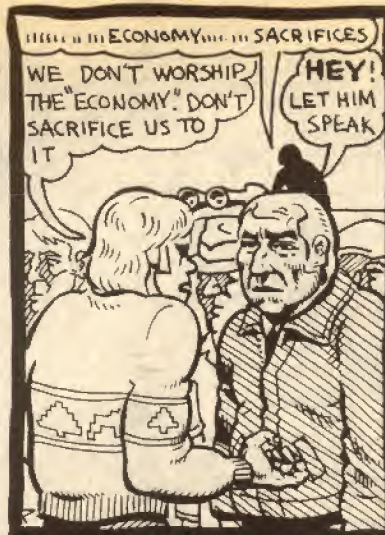
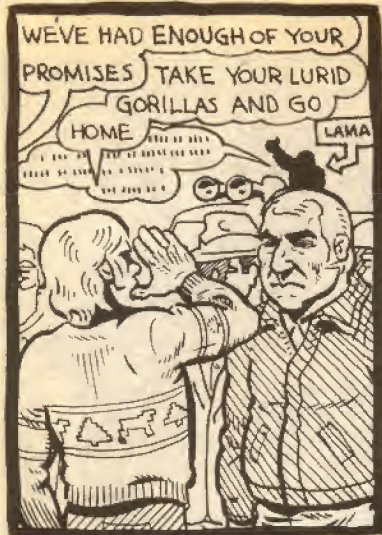
OH THATS MY NEW
TAPE RECORDER FOR
"RADIO FUTURE
CITY"* THESE
DAYS...

*RADIO CITTA FUTURA; ONE OF ITALY'S MANY PIRATE RADIO STATIONS



THE NEXT DAY THE UNIVERSITY OF ROME IS AGAIN INVADED; THIS TIME BY LUCIANO LAMA AND THREE HUNDRED COMMUNIST PARTY "HEAVIES"

* C.G.I.L. THE ITALIAN "AEL-C.I.O." COMMUNIST CONTROLLED



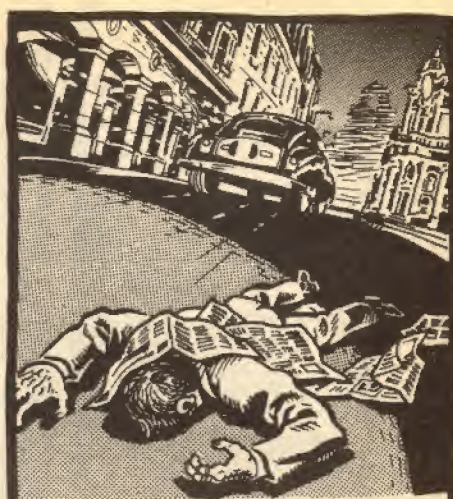
ON THE NEXT FEW MONTHS THE STRUGGLE INTENSIFIES....



MARCH 11, BOLOGNA;
AN UNARMED STUDENT IS
SHOT DEAD BY POLICE



MARCH AND MAY, ALLOVER
ITALY; THE MOVEMENT
GOES ON THE OFFENSIVE,
SHOOTING AND LOOTING

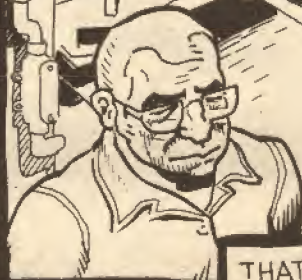


LATE 1977; AS THE MOVEMENT FALTERS
THE "RED BRIGADES" STEP UP ATTACKS
ON POLITICIANS AND MANAGERS

SIX MONTHS LATER, SALVATOR RUNS
INTO THE P.C.I. SECTION HEAD FOR
HIS FACTORY

JUST THE MAN I WANTED
TO SEE! HOW ARE YOU?
HOW'S SILVIA?

I'M O.K. I SUPPOSE, BUT SILVIA IS MIXED UP WITH
THOSE AUTONOMIST CRAZIES. HER FRIENDS HAD TO
GET HER OUT OF JAIL AGAIN
LAST WEEK



THAT'S THEM, THE PARTY WANTS US
TO GET THEIR NAMES SO WE CAN GET
THEM FIRED AND OUT OF OUR HAIR

FUNNY THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED TO TALK TO
YOU ABOUT... YOU KNOW WE'VE GOT THE
SAME BRAND OF TROUBLE MAKERS
WORKING RIGHT HERE!



YEAH I SAW THEIR PAMPHLET
CALLING FOR SABOTAGE AGAINST
THE SPEED UP



FEB. 1978 DURING THE TRIAL OF RED BRIGADE LEADERS IN ROME
AUTONOMISTS ASSEMBLE IN DEFIANCE OF A BAN ON DEMONSTRATIONS

NO TO THE STATE NO TO
RED BRIGADE!

THE COPS!

PUNK

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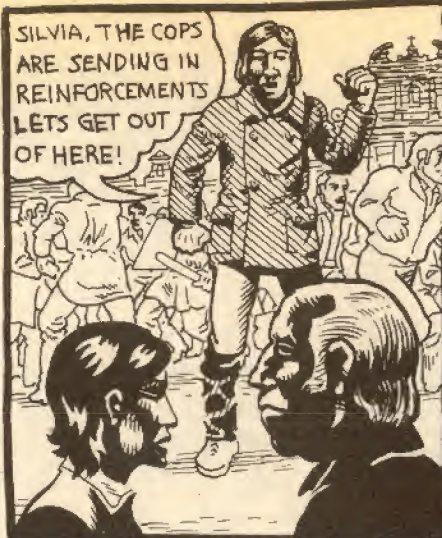
FEB. 1978 DURING THE TRIAL OF RED BRIGADE LEADERS IN ROME
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NO TO THE STATE NO TO
RED BRIGADE!

THE COPS!

PUNK

ROMA



NAKED AVENGER

LAFLER ©81

THE NAKED AVENGER WAS READING THE PAPER ONE DAY...

THOSE LOUSY OIL COMPANIES ARE GETTING RICH WHILE THE REST OF THE WORLD GOES DOWN THE TUBES!



BEFORE LONG, NAKY IS RAIDING EXXON CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS!

CORPORATE SWINE! YOU'LL BLEED THE MASSES NO LONGER!



BUT... BUT RECESSION HAS HIT US TOO!

PROVE IT, SUCKER!

WELL, FOR ONE THING, WE'VE HAD TO RESORT TO BUYING CHEAP POLYESTER SUITS AT SEARS!

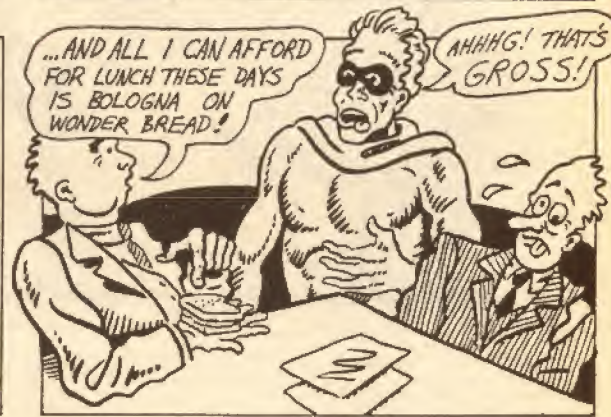
SEE HOW EASILY IT RIPS?

RIP!



...AND ALL I CAN AFFORD FOR LUNCH THESE DAYS IS BOLOGNA ON WONDER BREAD!

AHHING! THAT'S GROSS!



LISTEN GUYS, IM SORRY I HASSLED YOU! I HAD NO IDEA...

THAT'S OKAY! WE'RE PREPARED TO TIGHTEN OUR BELTS WITH THE REST OF AMERICA.



AFTER THE NAKED AVENGER LEAVES, THE REAL CORPORATE HEADS EMERGE FROM BEHIND A TWO WAY MIRROR!

BOY! OUR NEW PUBLIC RELATIONS ANDROIDS WORK GREAT!

SURE DO!

\$600⁰⁰ SUIT!







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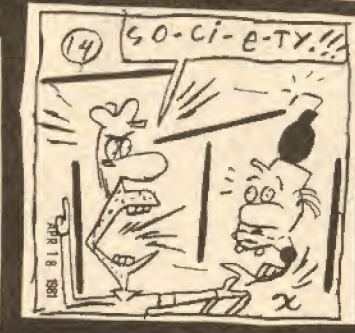
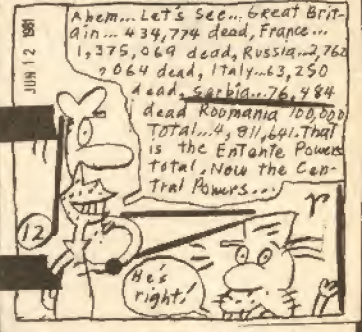
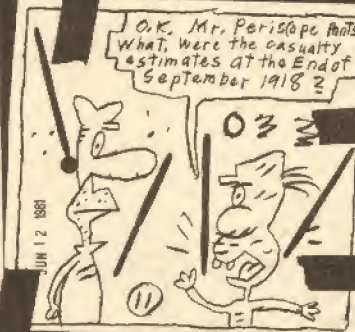
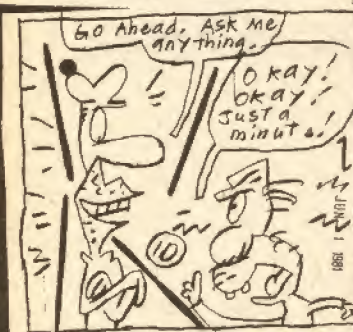
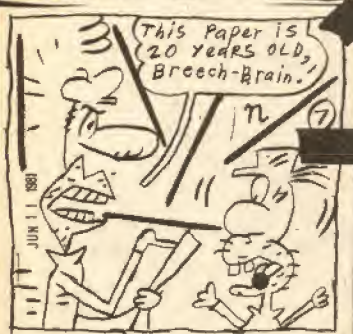
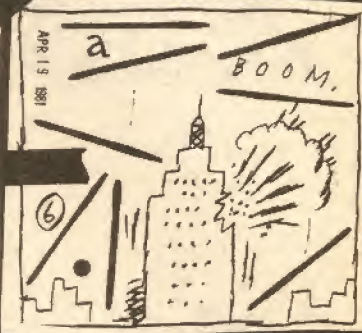
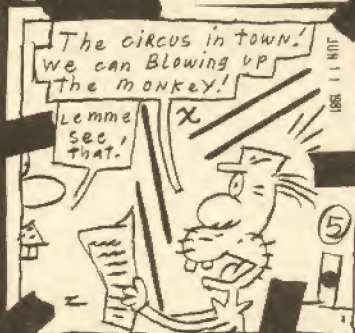
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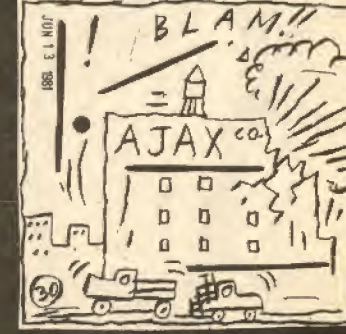
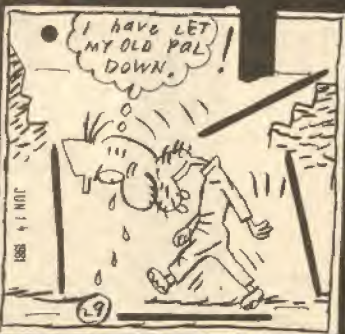
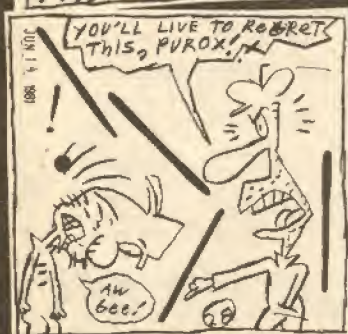
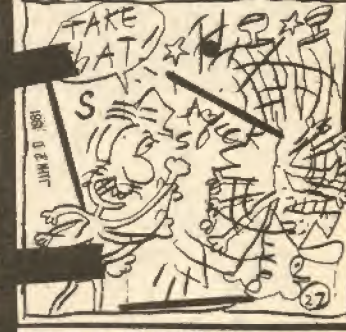
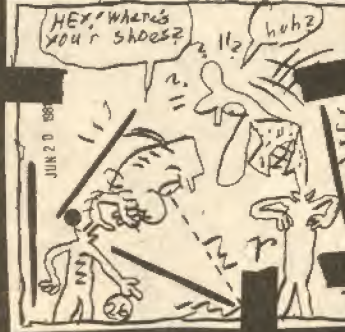
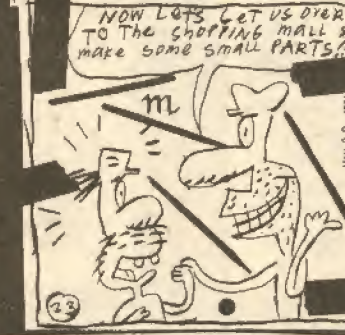
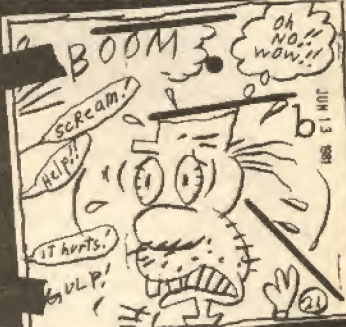
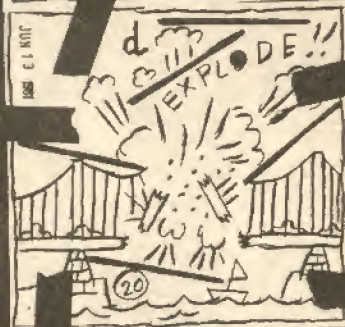
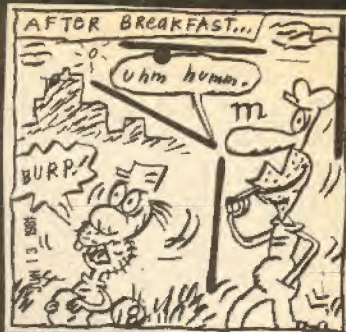


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BENJAMIN PERET POET AS REVOLUTIONARY

The real poet must oppose the world with total non-conformism. The poet of today has no other choice than to be a revolutionist or not to be a poet, for he must constantly hurl himself into the unknown. Peret spat on the confines of religion - he fought for Anarchists in Spain... and after imprisonment by Nazis in France, he bribed a guard and escaped.

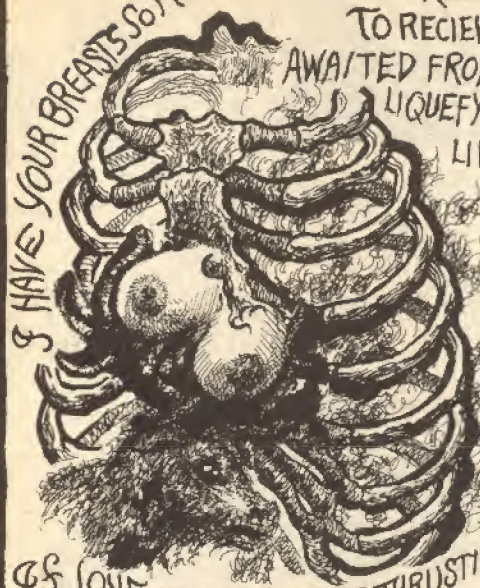


Here's a loogie for the Church! Surrealists Eluard, Breton, Aragon, Peret sign Au Grand Jour

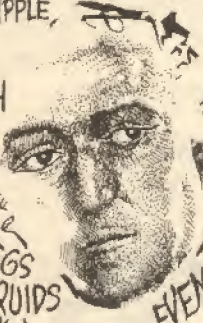
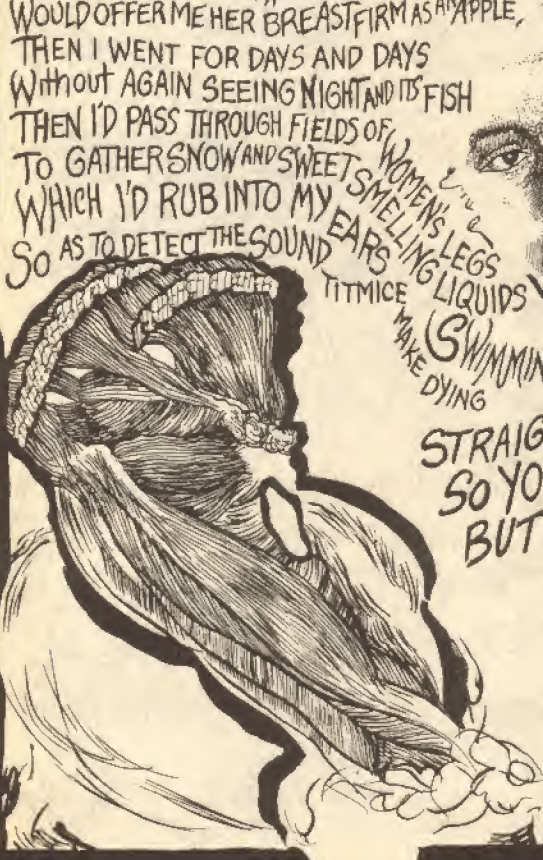


Peret as Anarchist fighter - Spain Peret hallucinates, then off to Mexico!

I HAVE YOUR BREASTS SO MUCH IN MY CHEST THAT TWO SMOKING CRATERS TAKE FORM THERE LIKE A REINDEER IN A CAVE
 TO RECIEVE YOU AS ARMOR RECIEVES THE NUDE WOMAN
 AWAITED FROM DEEP IN ITS RUST
 LIQUEFYING LIKE THE PANES OF A BURNING HOUSE
 LIKE A CASTLE IN A GREAT FIREPLACE



SS LOVE IS BORN OF THE THRUSTING OF A CURRANT INTO THE BEAR OF A SWAN
 I'M IN LOVE
 FOR MY BLOODS SWAN HAS EATEN ALL THE CURRANTS IN THE WORLD
 SOMETIMES A WOMAN WITH CURVED GLANCE AND THE CURRANTS OF THE WORLD IS NOTHING BUT CURRANTS
 WOULD OFFER ME HER BREAST FIRM AS AN APPLE, FOR THE CURRANTS OF THE WORLD BURST FROM ITS EYES
 THEN I WENT FOR DAYS AND DAYS WITHOUT AGAIN SEEING NIGHT AND ITS FISH
 THEN I'D PASS THROUGH FIELDS OF WOMEN'S LEGS
 TO GATHER SNOW AND SWEET SMELLING LIQUIDS
 WHICH I'D RUB INTO MY EARS
 SO AS TO DETECT THE SOUND OF TITMICE
 (SWIMMING THE EVENING
 STRAIGHT AS A GREASY POLE THAT I'LL REACH THE TOP OF
 SO YOU'LL LOOK UPON ME NOT AS A KILLO OF SUGAR
 BUT AS A NIGHT YOU HAVE RIPPED APART





My plane in flames my castle flooded with Rhinewine
My black iris ghetto my crystal ear
My rock sliding down the cliff to crush the gamekeeper
My opal snail my air mosquito
My bird of paradise eiderdown my black foam hair
My exploded grave my rain of Red
My flying island my turquoise grapes
My collision of wise and foolish autos my wild flower bed
My tulip bulb in the brain
My gazelle lost in a midtown movie house

my sun-nut my volcano fruit
my hidden pond laugh where the absent minded
my flood of black currant
prophets go to drown
my mushroom butterfly

my blue waterfall like a lead blade that makes the spring
My coral revolver whose mouth attracts me like the eye
of a shiny well
Frozen like the mirror where you watch
of your stare
lost in an exhibition of white framed in mummies
I love you
the flight of the butterflies

WOULD YOU BELIEVE, TEN YEARS AGO CABO SANTIAGO WAS STILL A SLEEPY FISHING VILLAGE? MY OWN FATHER NEVER WORE SHOES - BUT HIS AMBITION LED MY BROTHER JULIO AND ME TO THE GRANDEST DINING ROOMS OF LONDON, PARIS, AND WASHINGTON!

OUR IMPORTED WINE LIST, SIR...

SO SWEET OF YOU, MR. SANCHEZ, TO BRING US OVER FROM MAZATLAN IN YOUR PRIVATE JET!

THERE, WHERE THE HYDROFOIL DOCKS, AROUND THE INLET FROM THE OIL REFINERY, WAS MY PARENT'S PALM HUT...

OH, YEH, THE NATIVE GUIDE SHOWED US THE RUINS OF THE OLD CHURCH - GUESS HE WAS TRYING TO MAKE THE MOST OF THE TRIP FROM THE AIRPORT TO YOUR NEW CONDOMINIUMS!

LET'S LEAVE EARLY AND CHECK OUT THAT NEW DISCO... "INTERVIEW" SAYS IT'S THE LATEST RAGE!

THE TREASURE OF CABO SANTIAGO

© S. KAHN RUDAHLL

'81

PAPA AND HIS BROTHERS WEIGHTED THEIR FISHING NETS WITH CARVED STONES THAT WERE ANCIENT WHEN THE SPANISH CAME... THE WATER FLOWED SWEET AND SLOW, AND BACK FROM THE HILLS THE WOMEN GREW CORN AND TENDED CHICKENS & MANGO TREES.

I HEAR THE FISHING'S WAY OFF, WITH ALL THAT WASTE FROM THE OIL REFINERY...

HUSH, GEORGE! IT'S JUST A POSITIVELY UNSPOILED WILDERNESS COMPARED TO LONGBEACH!

DO YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO EAT THE SHRIMP SALAD?

WARS AND REVOLUTIONS CAME AND WENT WITHOUT CHANGING LIFE IN OUR ANCESTRAL VILLAGE...

A SECOND HEALTHY SON TO SHARE YOUR WORK AND DO YOU HONOR, MANUEL!

I'VE TAKEN IN YOUR NETS MANUEL - IT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER GOOD SEASON!!

GOD IS TOO GOOD TO US...

THANK YOU, ISABEL...

BUT THEN, THE FIRST TOURISTS CAME EXPLORING, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING DIFFERENT AND UNSPOILED...

LET'S BUY ONE OF THOSE CUTE FISHING NETS FOR THE REC ROOM WALL!

BET THAT SON-OF-A-BITCH TRIES TO SOAK ME.

GREAT ATMOSPHERE, BUT I WON'T BE BACK TIL I CAN GET A HOT SHOWER—LET'S GET AN ARCHITECT TO PUT UP SOME DECENT BUNGALOWS!

TIP THAT BOY, HE'S MAKING ME NERVOUS.

THE NORTH AMERICANS ARE NOT SO BAD... MY GIRLS HAVE GONE TO WORK AT THE NEW HOTEL, AND LOOK WHAT THEY BOUGHT ME!

I MYSELF HAVE BOUGHT A RADIO FROM THE SALE OF WOVEN BASKETS.

BUT IT'S NOT GOOD FOR OUR CHILDREN TO SEE THEIR PEOPLE TREATED LIKE DIRT!

THE LAND IS DRY THIS YEAR, MANUEL. AND THE FISH FLEE YOUR NETS—WE CAN BARELY FEED OURSELVES, AND SOON WE MUST PROVIDE FOR THE NEW BABY. LET US BE LIKE THE OTHERS AND EARN MONEY FROM THE TOURISTS.

INÈS I WOULD RATHER GO HUNGRY THAN LET MY SONS SEE THEIR FATHER A SERVANT!

I WOULD NOT CHOOSE TO SEE THE CHILDREN OF MY BODY GO HUNGRY!

IT'S NOT THE WAY IT USED TO BE IN OUR VILLAGE... I CANNOT TRADE EGGS FOR COOKING OIL IN THE MARKET, BUT MUST PAY MONEY IN THE WHITE MAN'S STORE.

THE WHITE MAN'S MONEY BUYS WONDERFUL THINGS—BUT WHAT CAN I DO, I'M JUST A FISHERMAN.

AN OLD COUPLE FROM TEXAS IS BUYING UP LAND ALL AROUND YOUR HOLDING MANUEL—THEY MUST BE BUILDING A BIG ESTATE!

MY SONS WORK ON THE CONSTRUCTION—THEY SAY THE LELANDS ARE LOOKING FOR A FAMILY TO KEEP HOUSE FOR THEM.

WE HAVE THE FOREMAN TELL THE TRUTH, MANUEL—YOU & INÈS ARE THE MOST HONEST AND HARD-WORKING PEOPLE IN THE VILLAGE!

BUY ME A DRINK, MONEY...

JESUS, THESE INDIANS DON'T KNOW SHIT ABOUT GARDENING—THIS LAND BELONGS TO ME NOW, BOY, I WANT YOU TO PLANT IT MY WAY.

SI, MR. LELAND, BUT THEN WE MUST WATER EVERY DAY.

HE'S JUST TOO LAZY TO TAKE A LITTLE TRIP TO THE WELL TO KEEP MY ROSES PRETTY!

INÈS! WHAT ON EARTH IS THIS GARBAGE YOU'RE FEEDING US? LET'S HAVE A DECENT STEAK, OR ROAST, PLEASE!

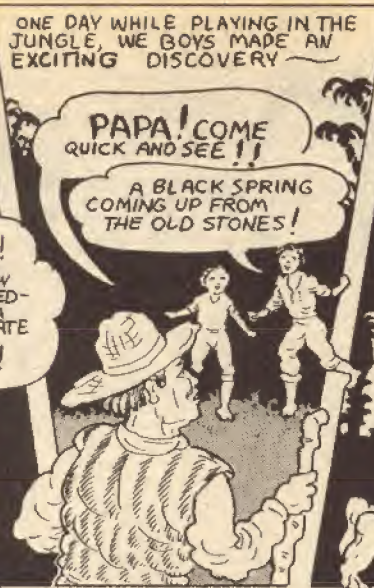
HON, YOU'LL HAVE TO TEACH HER A THING OR TWO—THESE INDIANS DON'T EAT NOTHING BUT BEANS & RICE.



WHEN YOU WERE BORN, I WAS A FISHERMAN—A **FREE** MAN WITH MY OWN PIECE OF LAND!

MANUEL! HURRY UP! AND GET MY CAR WASHED—I'VE GOT A BRIDGE DATE AT THE HOTEL!

BUT MR. LELAND GIVES US CANDY, AND MONEY FOR COMIC BOOKS!



ONE DAY WHILE PLAYING IN THE JUNGLE, WE BOYS MADE AN EXCITING DISCOVERY—

PAPA! COME QUICK AND SEE!!

A BLACK SPRING COMING UP FROM THE OLD STONES!



IT'S A WONDERFUL TREASURE, ISN'T IT, PAPA?

WILL IT MAKE US RICH?

I DON'T KNOW, I DON'T KNOW... PROMISE ME YOU WILL KEEP THIS A **SECRET!**



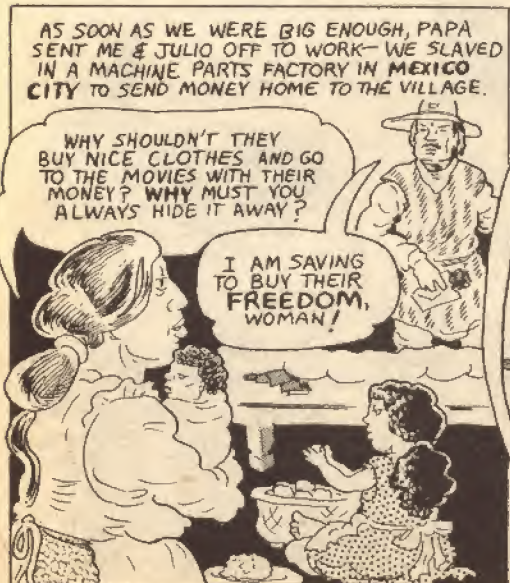
IT IS OIL, THE BLACK GOLD, I AM CERTAIN...

WE MUST BOARD IT UP AND TELL NO ONE—I WILL NOT LET THE LELANDS TAKE ANYTHING MORE FROM US.



SOMEDAY, WE WILL BUY IT BACK FOR OURSELVES MY SONS. SOMEDAY, YOUR PEOPLE WILL RETURN TO THE WAYS OF THEIR FATHERS AND LIVE IN HONOR AND DIGNITY AGAIN.

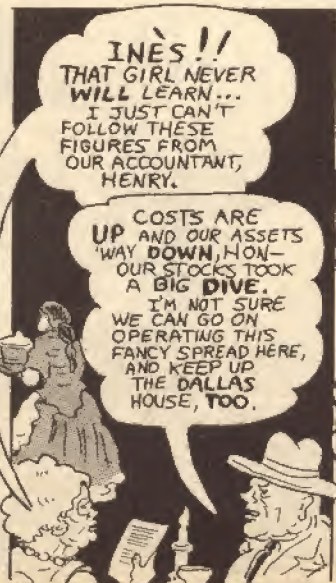
WE WILL HELP, MANUEL—WE WILL PUT ASIDE THE TENTH PART OF ALL WE EARN FROM THE NORTH AMERICANS TO BUY BACK THIS LAND!



AS SOON AS WE WERE BIG ENOUGH, PAPA SENT ME & JULIO OFF TO WORK—WE SLAVED IN A MACHINE PARTS FACTORY IN MEXICO CITY TO SEND MONEY HOME TO THE VILLAGE.

WHY SHOULDN'T THEY BUY NICE CLOTHES AND GO TO THE MOVIES WITH THEIR MONEY? WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS HIDE IT AWAY?

I AM SAVING TO BUY THEIR FREEDOM, WOMAN!



INÈS!! THAT GIRL NEVER WILL LEARN... I JUST CAN'T FOLLOW THESE FIGURES FROM OUR ACCOUNTANT, HENRY.

COSTS ARE UP AND OUR ASSETS WAY DOWN, NON—OUR STOCKS TOOK A BIG DIVE. I'M NOT SURE WE CAN GO ON OPERATING THIS FANCY SPREAD HERE, AND KEEP UP THE DALLAS HOUSE, TOO.



DALLAS IS OUR REAL HOME, HENRY! I **DID** EXPECT SO MUCH MORE FROM YOU...

MANUEL, I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO FORGET ABOUT THAT RAISE I PROMISED YOU...



NO RAISE!
FLOUR COSTS
TWICE AS MUCH
AT THE STORE
THIS YEAR!!
AND WHAT
ABOUT LUCIAS
CONFIRMATION
DRESS?

BE PATIENT,
INES.
THIS IS THE
CHANCE
WE'VE BEEN
WAITING
FOR...



SEÑOR LELAND,
I'VE BEEN
ASKED
TO DELIVER THIS
ANONYMOUS
OFFER FOR
YOUR
PROPERTY.

MAYBE
ONE OF THOSE
MOVIE STARS
LOOKING
FOR A
HIDEAWAY.

ALL CASH.
HALF IN DOLLARS,
HUH? IT COMES
AT A HANDY
TIME FOR US,
THAT'S FOR
SURE.



THE PAPERS WERE SIGNED, AND A
DOZEN OLD MEN BECAME THE OWNERS
OF THE NOW LEGENDARY CABO
SANTIAGO OIL DEPOSITS.

NOW THE VILLAGE
WILL BE OURS AGAIN,
AND WE WILL RETURN
TO OUR TRADITIONS!!



OH, SO THAT'S
HOW **SANCHEZ
INDUSTRIES**
GOT ITS
START!

BUT AH THOUGHT
YOU ALL WERE IN
HEAVY MACHINERY,
NOT OIL?

YES, THAT'S THE AMUSING
PART OF MY STORY.
THE OLD MEN DIDN'T KNOW
THE GOVERNMENT KEEPS
SUBSOIL MINERAL RIGHTS—
THEY WERE FORCED
TO SELL THE LAND BACK
AT A **LOSS**.



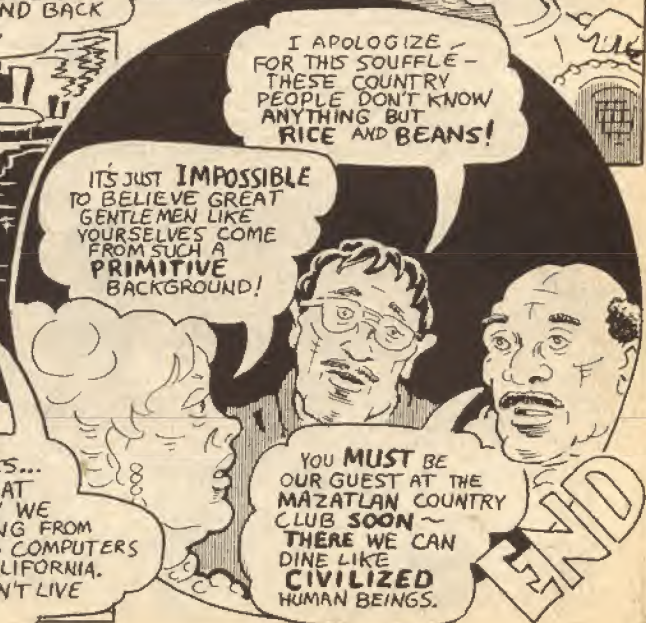
BUT MEANWHILE, LUIS
AND I HAD MADE A LUCKY
HIT IN THE SOCCER
POOL & A GUY AT WORK
TALKED US INTO BUYING
OUT A SMALL **SURPLUS**
PARTS STORE.

WHERE IS THAT
WAITER? HE'S
CHILLED THE
RED WINE AGAIN!



WE BOUGHT UP JUNK
THE AEROSPACE COMPANIES
NEVER HOPED TO
UNLOAD — BUT WHEN
THE OIL BOOM HIT,
SANCHEZ BROS.
SALVAGE CLEANED
UP!

LUCKY BREAKS...
AND WE KNEW WHAT
WE WANTED. TODAY WE
SUPPLY EVERYTHING FROM
COPY MACHINES TO COMPUTERS
ON THE GULF OF CALIFORNIA.
A SHAME POP DIDN'T LIVE
TO SEE IT...

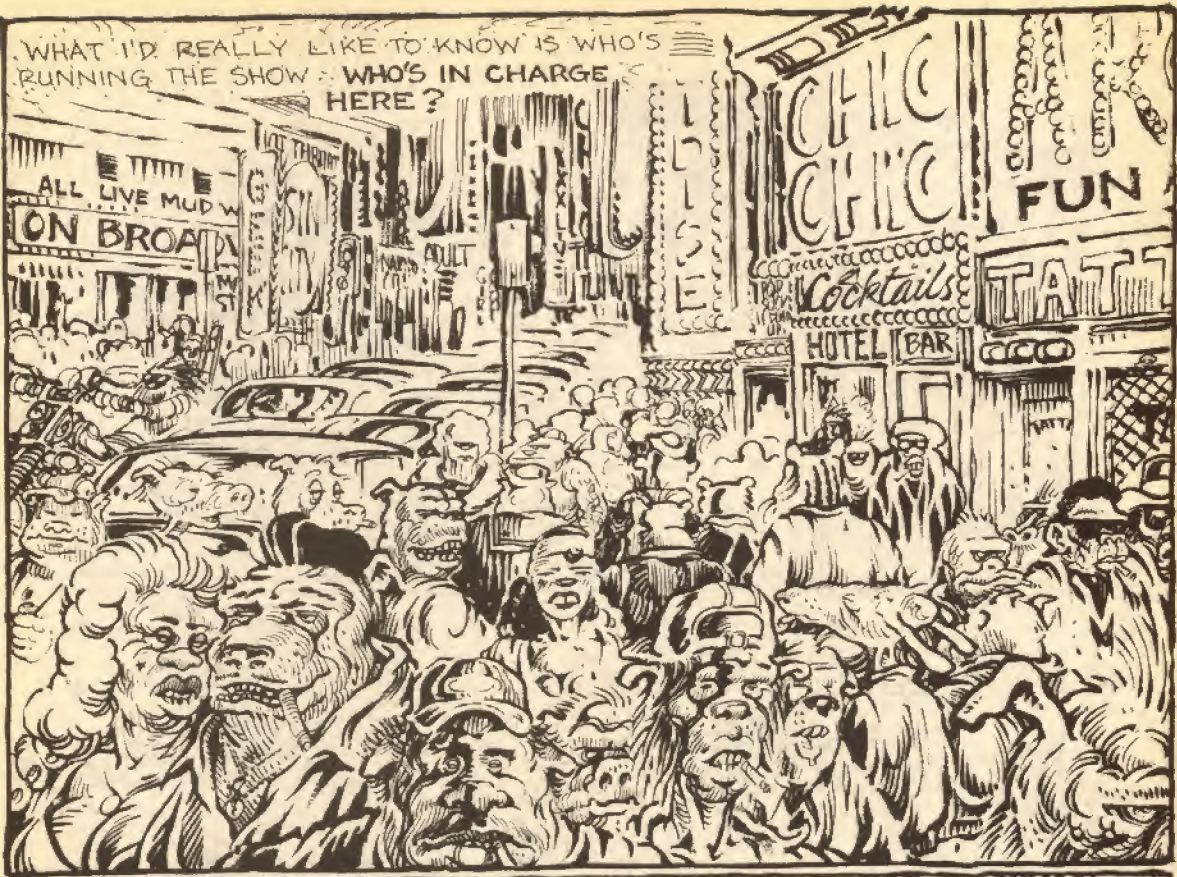


I APOLOGIZE
FOR THIS SOUFFLÉ —
THESE COUNTRY
PEOPLE DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING BUT
RICE AND BEANS!

IT'S JUST IMPOSSIBLE
TO BELIEVE GREAT
GENTLEMEN LIKE
YOURSELVES COME
FROM SUCH A
PRIMITIVE
BACKGROUND!

YOU **MUST** BE
OUR GUEST AT THE
MAZATLAN COUNTRY
CLUB **SOON** —
THERE WE CAN
DINE LIKE
CIVILIZED
HUMAN BEINGS.

END



CANT BLAME THE GUY FOR
OVERREACTING, THOUGH...
IT'S THE BAD VIBES.

THE GENE POOL
IS A SUMP...

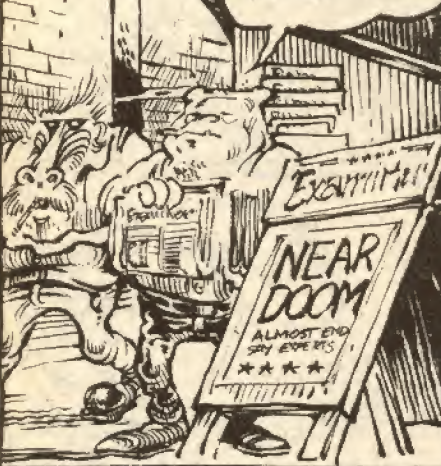


THE ATMOSPHERE IS BUZZING..



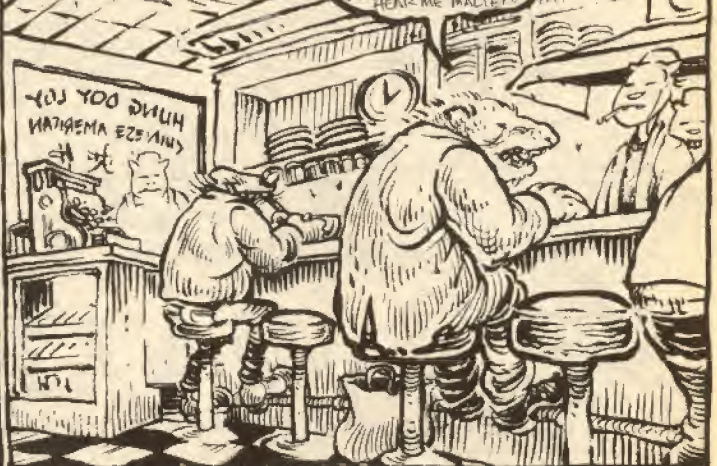
THE PAPERS ARE FULL OF BAD
NEWS..

EXTRA!
REAGAN LIVES!!



WHO'S VERSION YOU
GONNA BELIEVE?

GODDAMN MOTHER
FUCKING REAGAN...
HE'S UP THERE!
YOU GONNA
BELIEVE ME PAPA?



THE WHOLE SHITHOUSE IS GOING UP IN CHUNKS. OH WELL.
MAYBE THE REVOLUTION WILL FINALLY COME..



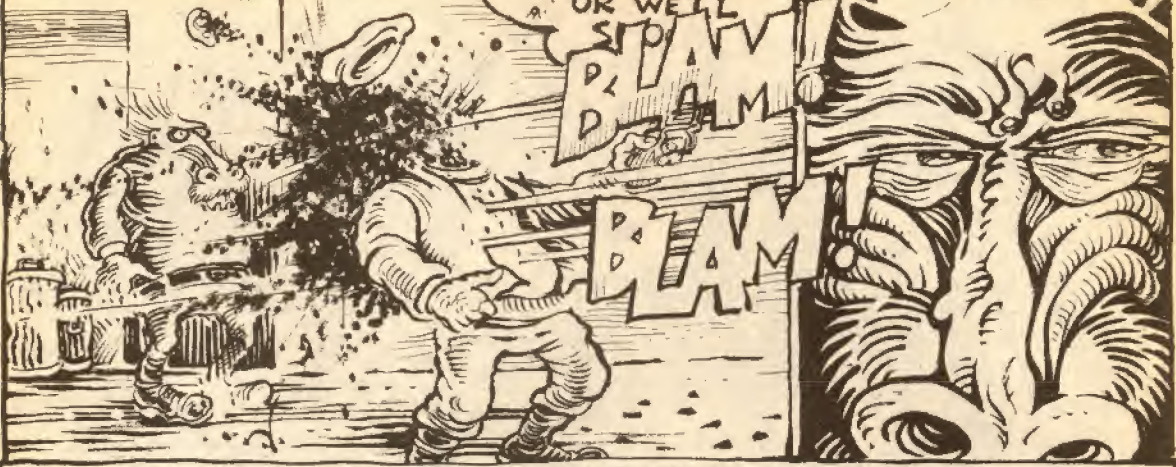
THE NEW REGIME WILL SERVE
THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE,
RIGHT? WHO CARES, JUST SO
THERE'S PEACE AND
QUIET!



LOUD NOISES MAKE GREGOR UP-
TIGHT. UN-MELLOW. BIG
MAGNUM. ARF ARF.

BRAIN
POLICE! HALT
OR WE'LL
SHOOT!

HE'S FORCED TO PUT HIS
FAITH IN HIS PERSONAL
ARSENAL AND HIS BAD
ATTITUDE...



SOMEHOW HE DOESN'T THINK HE'S GOING TO LIKE THE NEW REICH ANY BETTER THAN
THE OLD ONE.

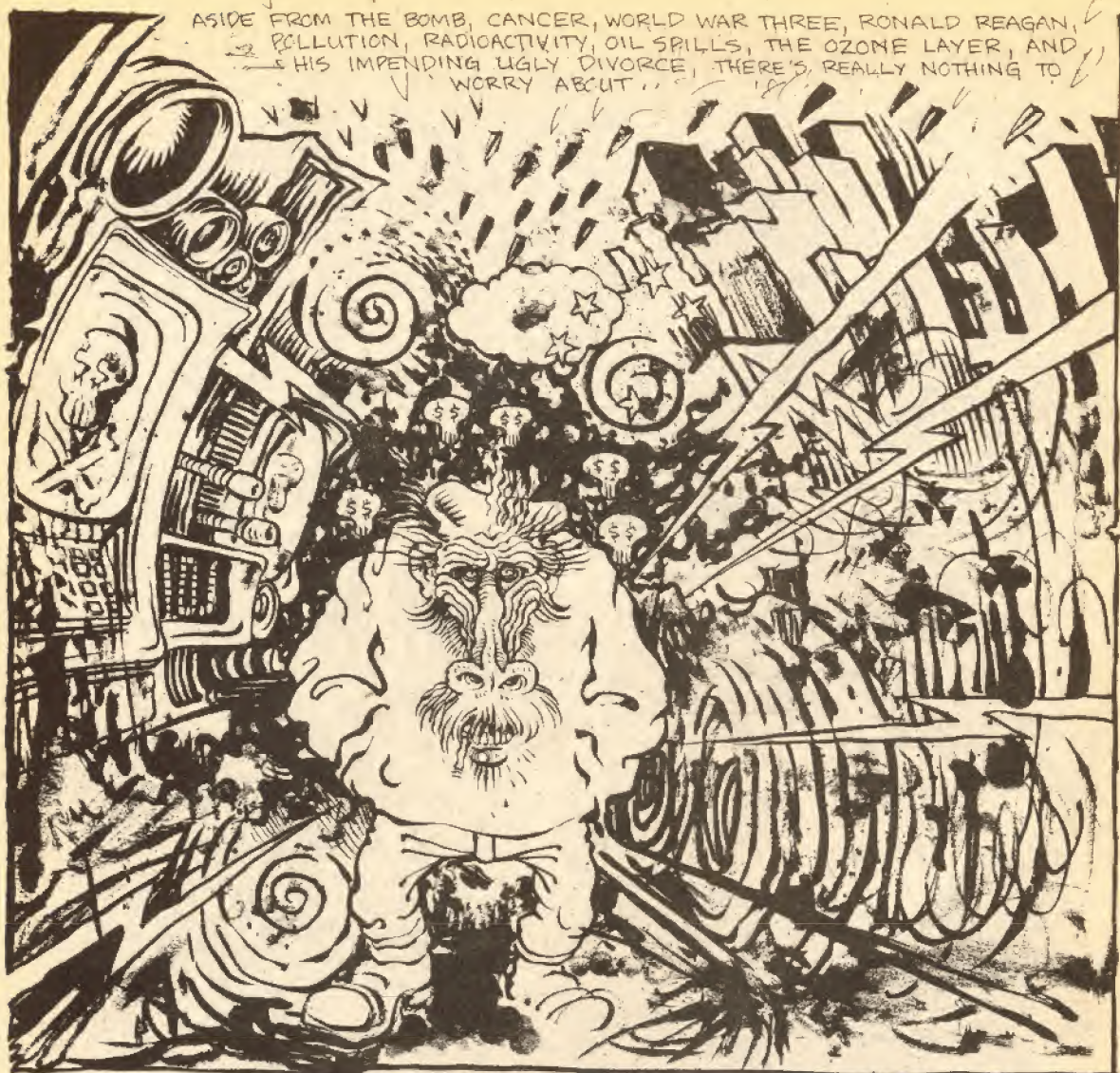


MAYBE IT'S TIME TO HEAD OUT INTO
THE WIDE OPEN SPACES.

JUST A CAREFREE LITTLE MONKEY RUNNING
WILD THRU THE JUNGLE.



ASIDE FROM THE BOMB, CANCER, WORLD WAR THREE, RONALD REAGAN,
POLLUTION, RADIOACTIVITY, OIL SPILLS, THE OZONE LAYER, AND
HIS IMPENDING UGLY DIVORCE, THERE'S REALLY NOTHING TO
WORRY ABOUT.



CERTAINLY NOT DEATH OR
TAXES... HE'S JUST TRYING
TO COOL IT FOR
THE DURATION.



TRICKLE



HIS ONLY REAL FEAR IS THAT JESUS WILL
SHOW UP TO JUDGE THE QUICK & THE
DEAD... THEN HE'LL BE IN REAL TROUBLE!



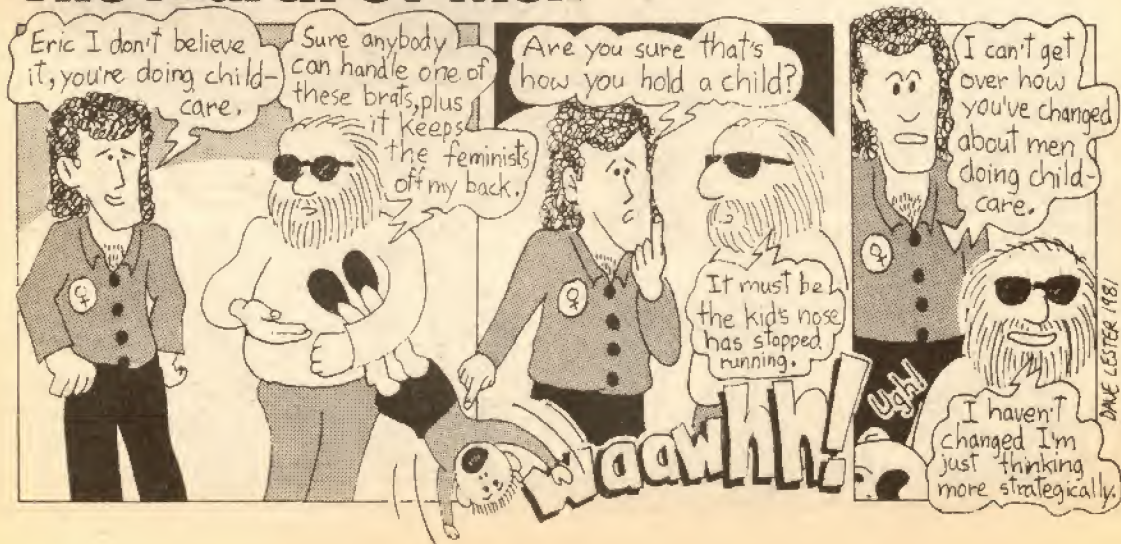
Men March On



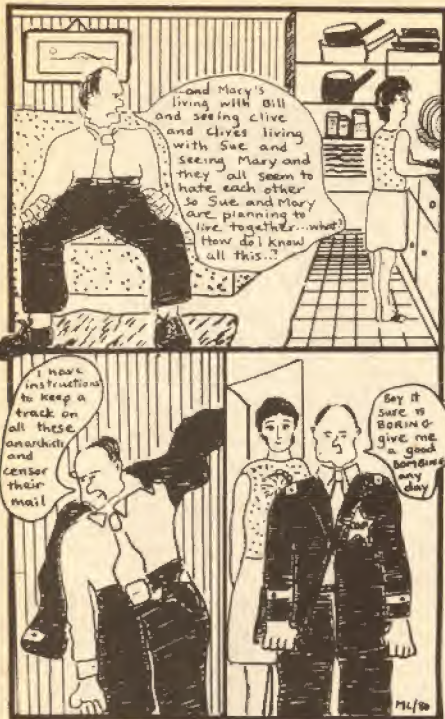
The Amazing Colossal Men



The March Of Men



At Home With...

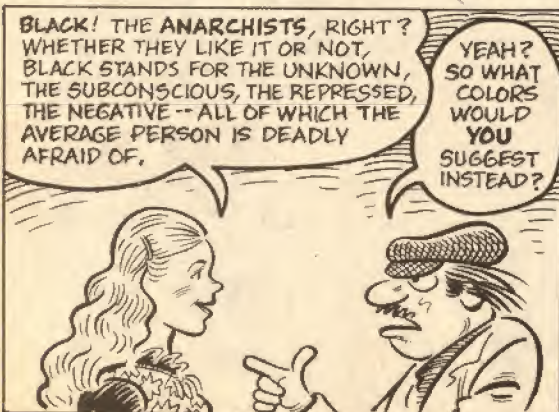
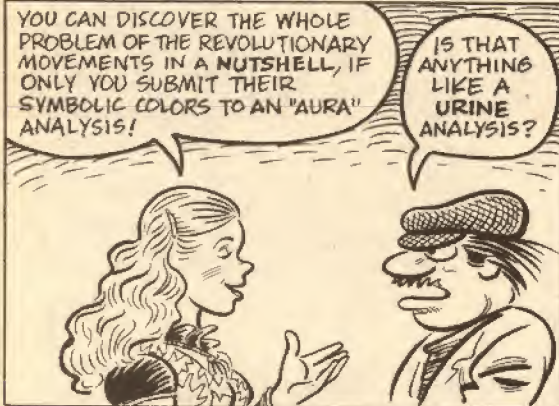


Marian Lydbrooke

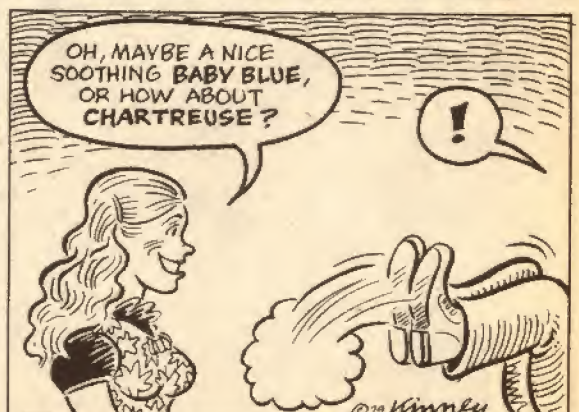
CLOSE ENCOUNTER



New Age Politics



Jay Kinney



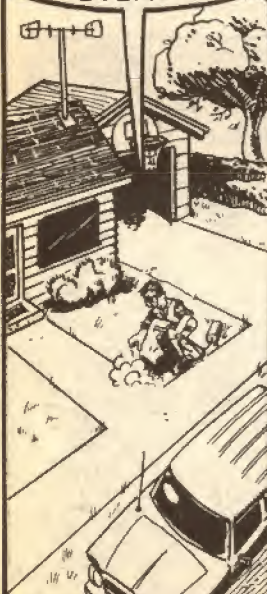
ONE DAY WHILE SPRAYING THE YARD WITH INSECTICIDE, EDGAR STOPS TO REFLECT.



FUNNY THING ABOUT THIS STUFF...

STORY + ART © Matt Fenzella

...IT KILLS BUGS BUT LEAVES THEIR OFFSPRING STRONGER THAN EVER!



I USE MORE EVERY YEAR AND EVEN SO THESE ANTS ARE BIG ENOUGH TO PAY RENT!



EDGAR! COME QUICK!



THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN!



STAND BACK, MADGE!! THESE MUTATE COCKROACHES HAVE NO RESPECT FOR PRIVATE PROPERTY!

IM TIRED OF BEING PUSHED AROUND BY INFERIOR LIFE FORMS! IT'S TIME TO GET TOUGH!

THE NEXT DAY, EDGAR CHANGES TACTICS.

IVE DECIDED TO LET ALL YOU ANTS LIVE TOGETHER IN THIS LUXURY HIVE.

THOSE WHO COOPERATE WILL GET SECURE HOUSING AND A BALANCED DIET.

THOSE WHO DONT WILL BE EXTERMINATED!

WITH THE INSTITUTION OF A SYSTEM OF WORK CREDITS AND INCENTIVES, EDGAR GETS THE ANTS TO DO MOST OF HIS YARD WORK.

WORK OR DIE!

IM SO PROUD OF YOU, EDGAR!

WE OWE IT ALL TO MODERN SCIENCE, MADGE!

UNDER SIMILAR PRESSURE, THE COCKROACHES RESPOND WITH A LIST OF THEIR OWN DEMANDS.

People Go home
OUT LIGHTS OFF!

Trash pickup is theft

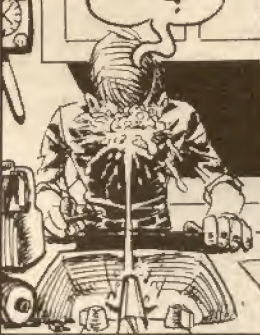
EDGAR DOES HIS BEST...

THIS CALLS FOR STRICT NEGATIVE REINFORCEMENT!



BUT HE ONLY MAKES THINGS WORSE.

HA HA!
HOW DO YA LIKE THAT YA LITTLE...
BAB!



OKAY NO MORE MISTER NICE GUY!



I'M FORCED TO TAKE DRASTIC ACTION!

BUT FIRST I NEED SOME RECRUITS.



DAYS PASS.

EDGAR! THE ROACHES ARE HOLDING THE CAT HOSTAGE! CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING?

IN A MINUTE MADGE!



ALL RIGHT, MEN, THIS IS IT...

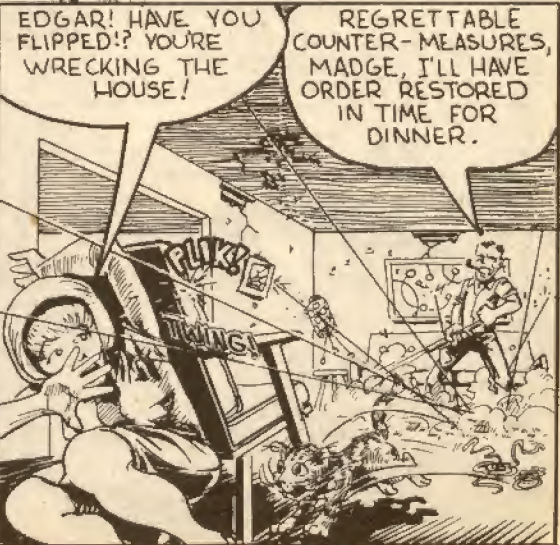


OVER THE RUG!



HA HAA! LOOKIT 'EM SCATTER!

BATTA BATTA BATTA



EDGAR! HAVE YOU FLIPPED!? YOU'RE WRECKING THE HOUSE!

REGRETTABLE COUNTER-MEASURES, MADGE, I'LL HAVE ORDER RESTORED IN TIME FOR DINNER.

BY DINNERTIME,
THE ROACHES ARE
SURROUNDED
IN THEIR
STRONGHOLD.

ALL RIGHT YOU GUYS,
GET IN THERE AND
FIGHT! DON'T WORRY
ABOUT CASUALTIES.
THERE'S PLENTY
MORE WHERE YOU
CAME FROM!

I'M LEAVING
YOU, EDGAR.

MADGE! COME BACK!
WHO'S GONNA FIX
SUPPER?

PROBABLY
THE **BATS**
IN YOUR
BELFRY!

WITH EDGAR'S BACK TURNED
THE COCKROACHES SET UP
DEPROGRAMMING SEMINARS
AND NEGOTIATE A SETTLE-
MENT.

QUESTION
AUTHORITY

HEY, WHY SO QUIET
IN THERE? LET'S HAVE
A LITTLE **GUNFIRE!**

BEXOW!
YIPES!

**BATTA
BATTA
POW!**

WAIT UP,
MADGE!
WE'RE EATING
OUT TONIGHT!

ZIP!

BWING!

POCK

WEEKS PASS.
MADGE AND EDGAR
ADJUST WELL TO
THEIR NEW LIFE.

AFTER DINNER
LET'S GO PICK
BERRIES.

THEN
WE CAN MILK
THE GOAT.

THE ANTS TEACH THE COCKROACHES COOPERATION.
THE COCKROACHES TEACH THE ANTS TO THINK
FOR THEMSELVES. THE NEIGHBORS CAN ONLY HOPE
THE SYSTEM DOESN'T SPREAD.

THE END.

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